McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor — OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

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NO. 20

PROGRAM FOR MEMORIAL DAY OBSERVANCE.

It will be Under the Auspices of McKean Post, 317, G. A. R.

A. S. M. HOPKINS WILL BE ORATOR.

A List of the Various Committee who will Have Charge of the Carrying out of the Program of the Day.

Monday, May 30 will be Memorial Day, and the observance of the day in Smethport as in former years will be under the direction of McKean Post, No. 317, G. A. R.

On Sunday the Post will assemble at the Commander, E. R. Mayo's office in the Odd Fellows building at 2 p. m., and go to the Methodist Episcopal church at 3 o'clock, where Rev. W. A. Harris, the pastor will conduct special service.

Monday the Post will assemble at the Court House at 2 p. m. for the carrying out of the regular Memorial Day program. The veterans will be assisted in the observance by the Fire Department, McKean Lodge, I. O. O. F., and the Odd Fellows band. The pupils of the local schools will take part in the observance if the weather is favorable.

Rev. A. S. M. Hopkins, of Hazelhurst has been secured as Orator of the day. This well known devine is a gifted speaker and it was indeed fortunate that he could be secured for the day.

The following is the program for the day and the various committees in charge:

Officers.

President of the Day.....F. W. Brownell
Orator.....Rev. A. S. M. Hopkins
Marshall.....Sheridan Gordon
Aides—Sons of Veterans, Spanish-American War Veterans, and Volunteers.

Parade.

Parade will form on Main right resting on Marvin street, at 2 p. m. March to Cemetery under directions of the Marshall.

Schools, Firemen and Societies are requested to report to the Marshall for position in line.

Committees.

Program—E. R. Mayo, H. M. Choate—S. G. Bush.
Music—Dr. H. L. McCoy.
Band—Guy H. McCoy.
Flowers—Daughters American Revolution.
Cemetery—S. G. Bush, Wm. Evans.
Carriages—H. H. Redfield, R. E. Burdick, S. E. Bell, D. C. Young, Harry Rubin.

At Rose Hill Cemetery the following exercises will be held:

Band.

Introduction—President of the Day.
Prayer.....Rev. W. A. Harris
Music.....Glee Club
Opration.....Rev. A. S. M Hopkins.
Music.....Glee Club
Bands and audience.....America
Benediction.....Rev. W. E. Van Dyke
Strewing of Flowers.

INTERESTING COURT PROCEEDINGS.

They Were Pulled off at Justice Gleason's Court Tuesday.

Frank and Fanny Rose of Newton were arrested by County Detective Jones Tuesday on a charge of dispensing malteous and vineous liquors on Sunday and other days without a license and also providing minors with the cheer imbiting fluid.

The couple were brought before Justice Gleason in the afternoon and given a hearing. The principal witness against the defendants was Rosario Fiorvantio, who made the information. The case was one of the most comple and sensational ones ever pulled off in this place.

It appears that Fiorvantio, who recently completed a jail sentence, had been casting covetous glances in the buxom Senoreta Rose's direction. The aforesaid glances were evidently received with favor by the object of his affections until the infatuated Rosario plighted his troth by tendering the lady five dollars as an evidence of good faith, and then received the icy stare. The troth was broken and so was Rosario, as the woman kept the money. The man, thirsting for vengeance caused the arrest of the spurner of his advances and her lord and master.

The evidence gathered from a number of witnesses was such that the couple were held under $300 bail for their appearance at court. Bail was furnished by a local man.

The excitement did not end here as Bruno Manello, who holds a firm place in Mrs. Rose's affections, grew indignant at the charge brought against his lady love and her husband and swore out information against Fiorvantio, charging him with threatening his life.

The wheels of justice were again set in motion and Bruno laid bare his troubles. After hearing and giving the evidence due deliberation the justice held the defendant under $100 bail.

Rosario was at first inclined to look upon the verdict with calm indifference, but on being reminded of his former unpleasant prison experience the "remigeol," so to speak, and made advances for a settlement. This was finally accomplished by him settling the costs, the money being borrowed from his prosecutor.

The evidence in both cases was interpreted by a local Italian damsel in a most satisfactory manner. The evidence was complicated and at times such as to cause even the Goddess of Justice to wince, but it was faithfully interpreted.

MICHAEL RYAN DEAD.

Passed Away at Farmers Valley Monday Morning.

Michael Ryan, aged 57 years, died at Farmers Valley Monday morning at 2 o'clock, death resulting from rheumatism.

Mr. Ryan had moved to that place about six weeks ago from Coudersport, where for many years he had made his home, being a well known contractor, and took up his residence on the farm of the late Wm. Glavin.

He had been a sufferer from the ailment which resulted in his death for some time, and while he has been under a physician's care since he had been in this vicinity his death came totally unexpected.

Michael Ryan was born at Philadelphia in 1853. In 1836 his parents moved to Coudersport. In 1878 he was united in marriage to Miss Kate Glavin of Farmer's Valley, a sister of Wm. Glavin, the local shoe dealer. The fruits of this union were five children, all of whom with the widow survive, Frank and Thomas Ryan, of Coudersport; Mrs. Wm. Mandon, of Niagara Falls, N. Y.; and Fred and Julia Ryan who reside at home. Six sisters and two brothers.

Mr. Ryan is spoken of in the highest terms by all who knew him. He was a man of excellent parts and his demise will be lamented by hosts of friends in this section and in Coudersport.

The funeral was held at St. Elizabeth's church yesterday morning, Rev. J. F. Dugan officiating. Interment was made in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

The Miner unites in extending condolence to the stricken family in their hour of bereavement.

A GOOD WELL.

The Surprise Oil Company Drills in Their No. 9.

The No. 9 well of the Surprise Oil Co. on the county farm was drilled in yesterday and promises to be a big producer. The well gives all indications of being fully as good as the big No. 7 well, drilled last fall, which started off at a 100 barrel per day clip. It is located about 450 feet northeast of the latter well.

Sand was first reached Tuesday and the oil rose to a depth of about 145 feet in the casing in a few hours' time.

The big wells of the Surprise Co. at this point are located in a group and this is the first outlet of the big producing streak that has been found, and would tend to show that the paying sand comes toward town. The well is to be shot to-day.

The eight wells of the Surprise Co. at this point are now giving an average production of 200 barrels per week which is shipped by railroad to Olean for refining.

Farmers Valley Items.

Miss Edna Lawrence, bookkeeper at the Kerrin Glass Co. office at Eldred, Pa., spent ast Sunday with her fellow-worker, Miss Lora E. Otto, at the latters home.

Worth Smith is quite ill with typhoid pneumonia.

Mrs. F. E. Cleveland being under treatment at the Kane Hospital, her many friends are hopeful that she will be greatly benefited.

Miss Anna Conners of Shingle house is visiting her sister, Mrs. Robt. Oliver.

Amatite Roofing at Means'.

Subscribe for The Miner.

THE PLANS FOR THE CELEBRATION OF JULY THE 4TH.

They have been Arranged by the Executive Committe.

SOME BIG DOINGS ARE PROMISED.

Sub-Committees Have Been Appointed to Take Charge of Various Arrangements—All Kinds of Races and Industrial, Automobile and Fantastic Parades to be Pulled Off—Two Bands Secured.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee for the celebration on July 4th, recently appointed by the Fire Department, the following program was decided upon:

100 guns at sunrise.

Industrial parade at 10 o'clock, headed by the Smethport Fire Department.

Every business will be expected to join the parade, display any sort of advertising they deem proper. It is earnestly requested that this parade be made to represent every business place in town, therefore it will be expected that every business man arrange for his own display and be ready to form in line promptly at 10 a. m. This is an important event and should be well represented. Get busy now and make up your mind what you are going to put into the parade.

Bicycle race at 11 o'clock.

Motorcycle race at 11:30. Two prizes, one for one cylinder and one for double cylinder machines.

100 yard dash for championship of McKean County.

5 mile Marathon race, free for all.

Wheelbarrow, Sack, Egg Potato and Greased Pole.

Automobile Parade 9:30 a. m.

Patriotic Exercises, on the court house lawn, in the afternoon, either under the auspices of the Travellers' Club of the D. A. R.

Baseball championship of McKean county, 3:30 p. m. Prize $50.00.

Tug of War, Potter and McKean county championship. Prize $25.00.

Fantastic Parade, evening.

All are invited to participate in the Fantastic parade. This can be made one of the leading events of the day. All kinds of customes can be used, ridiculous and sublime, Uncle Sam, Columbia, black face, rube band, hay wagon joy riders, jubilee singers, Irish and Dutch comedians, old wagons, wheelbarrows, baby carriages, mules, horses, cattle, in fact everything that you can think of will be appropriate in this parade, in order to make a success. You are invited to join in and help make the event one of the leading feautres of the day, don't wait to be told what to do. Think of something yourself.

Fire Works in the evening. A large amount of money has been set aside for this purpose, and it is the intention of the committee to have a grand display. The exact spot has not yet been decided, but will take place where all can get a good view.

The Coleville band and Odd Fellows band of this borough have been secured for the day, and plenty of music will be furnished from 8:30 a. m. until 9 p. m. Band concerts will be held at various places along Main street from the court house to the opera house.

In the evening a grand ball will be held in the Lyceum. Chadwick's orchestra will furnish music.

Something over $500.00 has been signed to defray the expense of this occasion, every dollar will be used to the best advantage in making this a day to be remembered in Smethport.

Contracts have been let for the printing, and a great many other items have been taken up and are being pushed forward as fast as possible. The committees are doing everything possible but wish to have it understood that this celebration concerns everyone in the borough, and respectfully ask your co-operation and assistance in making it a success. Some may think that as they have subscribed a sum of money that their part has been done. A lot of work is to be done yet and you are requested to take an active part one way or another. Talk about it from now on; boost it every minute; get enthused; put something in the parades; the advertising will do you good. Don't wait to be told what to do, originate something yourself.

SITUATION WANTED.

Chauffeur, Gasoline Car, careful driver, can repair.
Box 54. Smethport, Pa.

ARE BEING ROUNDED UP.

Several Tramps Arrested in Connection with Recent Robberies in this Section.

In the arrest of a number of men during the past week in Kane, Renovo and Lock Haven, it appears that the nucleous of the gang of yeggmen who have been operating in this section will be brought to justice. The list of robberies include stores in Mt. Jewett, Kane, Ridgway and Sinnamahoning, and the cracking of the safe in the Eldred postoffice, besides other robberies.

County Detective Jones of this borough arrested a man at Kane Sunday, charged with being connected with this outfit. The man who gave his name as "Bill" Sullivan was given a hearing before Justice Benson of Mt. Jewett yesterday and held under $1,000 bail in default of which he was brought to Smethport last evening and lodged in the county jail. The man wore a suit of clothes, which was identified as one of the suits taken from the store of Sam Phillips of Mt. Jewett, at the time of the robbery of that business place, and also had on his person a razor, which was purloined at the time of the robbery of a hardware store in Ridgway.

Francis Gretchel and Frank White alias Frank Smith, two tramps, were arrested by the authorities at Renovo a week ago last Saturday. When searched, a quantity of the loot taken from the store of Nathan Stiles of Sinnamahoning was found on their persons. The men were lodged in the Cameron county jail at Emporium and here they confessed to robbing the stores of Thompson & Co. and Sam Phillips at Mt. Jewett recently. Getchell was brought to Mt. Jewett last week by Sheriff Norris of Cameron county and Shawmut railroad detective Welch, to whom the capture of the men was largely due, and on arriving at that place the prisoners took the authorities to a point near Hutchens where he disclosed the hiding place of a quantity of goods taken from the Mt. Jewett stores.

Railroad detectives rounded up four tramps at Lock Haven Sunday, who are thought to have been part of this gang. Over $45 worth of postage stamps were found on the men's persons.

MT. JEWETT QUITS.

High School Debate Has Been Called Off.

The High School contest between Mt. Jewett and Smethport for this Friday has been postponed indefinitely. The facts in the case are these. During the first week in April the date for the contest was fixed by Prof. Lent of Mt. Jewett for Friday, May 27. This date was accepted by Smethport. Accordingly the local representatives made all preparations for the contest and were ready and anxious to contest upon the date agreed upon. Ten days ago Mt. Jewett asked for a postponement on the ground that they could not be prepared on the date fixed.

Prof. Allen refused to postpone the contest. Final examinations are scheduled to begin next Monday morning and he felt that he would not be justified and certainly would be criticized very severely if he allowed the contest to interfere with the final examinations. Following the examinations come the exercises of Commencement week during which a contest would be out of the question. Mt. Jewett has refused to forfeit so that the final decision now rests with the County Superintendent.

THEY LIKE SMETHPORT.

The Men Employed on New Lumber Job Strong for this Place.

Smethport seems to be a most attractive point for the men employed at the new Goodyear lumber job at the head of Potato Creek. Although Emporium and Austin are, perhaps more easily accessable, this place seems to be given the preference and large numbers of the men are coming here.

A large force is at present employed and it is understood that 1,000 hands will be at work before July. This is a poor reason of the year for bark peeling but by July the time will be ripe and things will boom. The work of cutting this huge tract of virgin timber has been let out to 18 jobbers.

The men employed on the job are a husky looking lot. They come from the South and from the great Canadian woods and in fact from all over. A noticeable fact is that most of the men are past middle age.

When they come to town they come with money and are in quest of sport and adventure. They get both.

THE MOVEMENT TO RAISE REWARD OF $1,000.

The Plan of County Sup't. Bayle not Meeting Merited Support.

THE MATTER MAY BE DROPPED.

Only $261.65 Has Been Pledged up to Present Time to Aid in Locating Lost Steffan Boy of Ludlow—A Regrettable Condition of Affairs—A Final Appeal.

The Miner regrets to announce that the movement started by County Superintendent B. S. Bayle to raise $1000 for a reward to be offered for information leading to the recovery of 7-year-old Michael Steffan of Ludlow, who disappeared in the woods near his home several weeks ago on the same day and in the same manner as Edward Adams, aged 9 years, of Lamont Station, which is near Ludlow.

The county commissioners of Elk county have offered $500 for the return of the Adams boy but the commissioners of McKean county, while they would like to offer a similar reward for the Steffan boy, do not feel that the law permits them to do so.

The efforts have apparently centered mostly towards locating the Adams boy, while the Steffan boy, whose parents are poor, has been given scant attention until Mr. Bayle interested himself in the matter.

Last week he issued a call in various papers throughout the county asking all men and women who were willing to give $1.00 or more and school children who could give ten cents, to make the amount they wished to give known by dropping him a postal.

The call did not meet with the merited results and there is now danger of the plan being abandoned. It does not seem possible that the people of the county can stand back and see this occur, when it can be prevented by slight sacrifice on their part.

Superintendent Bayle has issued a final appeal which is as follows:

$1,000 Reward.

Up to May 25, only $261.65 has been subscribed for the recovery of the Steffan boy of Ludlow, and $225 of this amount comes from two men. Unless $1000 is subscribed by Saturday night, the matter will be dropped. No money will be collected unless the boy is found alive. Let me know by postal card how much you wish to give.

BURDETTE S. BAYLE,
Co. Supt of Schools.
Smethport, Pa.

The Ridgway Democrat contains the following:

While there has been a lull in public interest concerning the disappearance of Eddie Adams of Lamont, there is a growing sentiment that a more thorough search should be made for 7-year-old Michael Steffan of Ludlow, who disappeared on Saturday, April 16—the same day that Eddie Adams failed to return home.

Little Mike Steffan is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Steffan of Ludlow, and since his disappearance the parents have been nearly distracted. For several days it was thought that the mother would not survive the shock and she is now hardly able to be around. The father, who is a laborer at Ludlow, can give no reason why the boy should have been stolen, as his circumstances are not in a condition to pay any ransom and this fact was generally known. Every indication, however, would justify the conclusion that the boy had been kidnaped. Hundreds of men have searched the woods, every stream and pool has been dragged and every crevice and cave within a wide radius searched, but not so much as his cap has been found. The first of the week the State police took charge of a large searching party, but this, too, proved fruitless, leaving but the one theory—that the youngster had been abducted.

The heartbroken mother clings to this belief in a forlorn hope that the boy is still living and will sometime be returned to her. The father, however, is doubtful and does not know what more to make next.

Glass Cutters Wanted.

15 experienced men, 10 smoothers, 5 roughers. Also experienced Acid Polisher.

WAYNE CUT GLASS CO.,
Towanda, Pa.

Wanted.

White rags at 3½ cents per pound. Smethport Cutlery Factory, Pa.

REPORT.

of the Legislative Committee of the McKean County Pomona Grange.

The McKean County Pomona Grange in session at Kane, April 6th, appointed the following legislative committee: Henry J. Rice, D. C. Young, and L. W. Howden to draft a set of questions and submit the same to the several aspirants to the Legislature and Congress. On the 10th of May the letter and questions found below were sent to all the candidates then known to the committee.

Letter.

Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1910.

Dear Sir:

If you secure the nomination and are elected to the office to which you aspire, will you work and vote without equivocation for the following measures:

If you do not answer within 10 days from date, we shall feel that you are not in sympathy with us.

The McKean County Pomona Grange requests that your answers to these questions shall be "yes" or "no."

Questions to be published in County papers.

Send answers to H. J. Rice, Smethport, Pa., R. F. D. No. 2.

The Questions to the Candidates for the Legislature.

1.—Will you work and vote for the initiative and referendum?

2.—Will you work and vote for local option?

3.—Will you work and vote for a law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of cigarettes and cigarette papers to minors?

4.—Will you work and vote for township high school?

5.—Will you work and vote for a law requiring domestic science and agriculture to be taught in the public schools, and the State to pay for same by increased school appropriation?

6.—Will you work and vote for forest preservation?

7.—Will you work and vote for a law prohibiting the industries of this Commonwealth from polluting our streams by the refuse of their plants?

8.—Will you work and vote for equalization of taxation?

9.—Will you work and vote for a State appropriation to pay townships 50 per cent. on each dollar of cash road tax collected, as provided by the Jones' Road law?

Questions to the Candidates for Congress.

1.—Will you work and vote for the direct election of the U. S. Senators?

2.—Will you work and vote for Parcels Post?

3.—Will you work and vote to strengthen the Interstate Commerce Laws in the interest of the people?

4.—Will you work and vote for national forest preservation as outlined by Ex-President Roosevelt?

5.—Will you work and vote for the conservation of our national resources as outlined by Ex-President Roosevelt?

6.—Will you work and vote for the improvement of our inland waterways?

7.—Will you work and vote for national aid for our public highways?

8.—Will you work and vote against ship subsidies?

9.—Will you work and vote for the defeat of the central bank, as advocated by Senator Aldrich?

10.—Will you work and vote for the Postal Savings Bank with money to be deposited in the nearest National Bank, if the legislature fails to pass such?

11.—Will you work and vote for the Penrose Oleomargarine bill, if the present Congress fails to pass such?

The Answers, by the Candidates for Assembly.

H. H. Redfield, Republican.

In regard to questions Nos. 1 and 2, I will use my best judgment.

To questions Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9—Yes.

L. J. Reznor, Republican.

To the 1st and 7th, no answer.

No. 2—I will vote for a bill that will reduce or eliminate drunkenness.

No. 3—It is my opinion there is a law now in force of $100 on any person selling or giving minors cigarettes. If it isn't efficient or satisfactory am in favor of a revision, and answer this question Yes.

To questions Nos. 4, 5, 6, 8, 9—Yes.

Stephen R. Huff, Republican.

No. 1—If a majority of the voters of this county desire such an innovation in our system of legislature, I shall consider it my duty, if elected, to carry out the wishes of the majority.

No. 2—As to this question, I will not pledge myself to support all local option bills that may be proposed, but, if elected, will work and vote for such

(Continued on Page 8.)

The King's Surgeon

Story of an Escape From the Guillotine During the French Revolution.

By MOLLIE K. WETHERELL.

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One evening—it was the latter part of the eighteenth century—a carriage stopped at the door of an inn midway between Versailles and Paris. A gentleman whose dress and manner denoted that he was of some importance alighted, entered the inn, where the landlord stood obsequiously rubbing his hands, and ordered a supper. While it was being prepared the landlord was hopping about, now running into the kitchen to hurry up the cook and now returning to the gentleman to assure him that he would not have long to wait.

Meanwhile the gentleman went out on to the piazza for the purpose of stretching his legs during his halt. He found there something that interested him—a boy about sixteen years old, pale and emaciated, sitting in an invalid chair. The gentleman approached him and began to question him.

"You do not seem well. What is your trouble?"

"My right leg is drawn up, and I cannot straighten it. My back, too, is getting crooked."

"How long since this trouble came upon you?"

"Since a year ago when the young Marquis of Treville kicked me."

The gentleman's brow lowered. At that moment supper was announced, and he went into the dining room.

"Who is the boy outside with hip disease and spine curvature?" he asked of the landlord, who waited on him.

"He is my son, seigneur."

"He has a fine head and an intellectual face. It is a pity that he should suffer thus. He would if relieved make a good man."

"It was that little villain Treville."

"If you will send him to me at Paris I will see if I cannot straighten his leg and prevent the further curvature of his spine. I am the king's surgeon."

"If you will do that, M. le Docteur, we will all bless you, but I fear I have not so much money as you will expect."

"There will be no money to pay. I am going direct to Paris, and if you like I will take your boy with me in my carriage (he will travel more comfortably and be less liable to injury than if he is carried in one of your country wagons."

When the doctor was driving away, beside him, made comfortable with pillows and rugs, sat Jean Demaurier. That night he was placed in a hospital, and the next morning Dr. Du Faur began a course of treatment.

During the next dozen or fifteen years the American colonists had thrown off the kingly yoke and become an independent people with a government of their own. The French, who for centuries had been bled by their kings and their nobles, ground down to the very earth, encouraged by the Americans' example, had begun to turn upon their oppressors. One day a mob marched by the inn where Dr. Du Faur had stopped for supper, going to Versailles to bring the king to Paris. Jean Demaurier had forgiven the young noble who had kicked him, but he had not forgotten that so great was the power of the aristocrats that he had not dared resent his treatment. He had thrown himself into the cause of the revolution, and when the people marched by his farm he joined them. Then when they came back with the king in his carriage Jean continued on with them to Paris, where he became one of the minor leaders.

Then began that reign of terror based on a determination on the part of a people who had suffered oppression for centuries to wipe their oppressors from the face of the earth. In the Place de la Revolution they set up a machine for carrying out their work. The prisons were filled with aristocrats, consisting of nobles and their sympathizers, and whenever the doors opened out poured a crowd who were to be eliminated by the guillotine from the problem of French politics.

Dr. Du Faur was not noble, but his wife was or had been, for he was a widower, and his daughter had married the young Count Destelles at the breaking out of the revolution. The doctor, having been the royal surgeon, was deemed of more importance than the other two and was arrested among the first. The arrest of his daughter and his son-in-law soon followed.

One morning the doctor was brought up before the citizen judge of his arrondissement for trial was called a trial. The doctor saw a man apparently not yet thirty sitting behind a pine table who was to be his judge. The man looked at the doctor, and it was evident that some communion was going on within the former's brain.

And well there might. The judge whose duty it was to find the prisoner guilty and send him to the guillotine was none other than Jean Demaurier, whom the doctor had found a cripple and made a strong man. Demaurier was a trifle bent and walked with a slight limp, but he was a very different man from what he would have been had it not been for the efforts of the surgeon. The judge gave one look at the man who had been sent to him that he might sign his death warrant, then, lowering his eyes to a sheet of paper before him, began to question him and take down his answers. For his own life he dare not favor his benefactor.

"Your name?" he asked.

"Alphonse Du Faur."

"Occupation?"

"Surgeon."

"I believe it is you who have kept the tyrant Louis Capet and his family from the grave where they should have laid long ago."

"I was the king's physician."

Those standing about scowled and expected that the next words would be "Take him to the guillotine!"

"And do you think," continued the judge, "that you who have kept alive this oppressor of the people should die the same death as other aristocrats?"

The doctor did not answer the question.

"Take him to the temporary prison in the Rue Venu Grand. I wish to consult the committee to learn if it is their pleasure that this man, who has been closer than any other in the confidence of the tyrant, shall die an ordinary death. He should be burned."

These words were spoken with all the bitterness the citizen judge could throw into them. Not one present suspected that his intention was to save Dr. Du Faur from the guillotine that morning and to place him where he might get access to him with a view to saving him altogether. The doctor was taken to the building mentioned, and another prisoner was brought up for condemnation.

The next morning Citizen Demaurier drove up in a cart to the prison where the doctor was confined and presented an order for him signed by the committee. The doctor was placed in the cart, and Demaurier, telling the officials that he needed no guard for the prisoner, being himself well armed, drove away. Pursuing his way down the street, he soon reached the river bank and the outskirts of Paris. Then he stopped and said to his prisoner:

"You do not know me, M. le Docteur?"

"You are the citizen judge."

"More than that. I am Jean Demaurier."

"And who is Jean Demaurier?"

"Have you done so many kindnesses as to forget those you have benefited? Do you not remember stopping for supper on your way from Versailles at an inn one evening fifteen years ago? There you found a boy who had been crippled by a noble. You took him to Paris and made quite a respectable figure of him. See, I scarcely limp."

He got down from the cart and walked back and forth.

"And you are that boy?" exclaimed the doctor.

"I am."

"What are you going to do with me?"

"Take you in my carriage—this cart—to the inn from which you took me to Paris in your carriage and not only save your back and your leg—but especially your neck. I shall hide you there as long as necessary and then run you over the border."

"You are very kind, but I do not care to leave my daughter and my son-in-law here to die."

"Where are they?"

"In the conciergerie, I believe."

"Very well; I shall see what I can do for them. I am thoroughly trusted, being known as the man who was crippled by a noble. I will take you to my home, return and possibly may bring those you love with me."

"But will I not be missed and you be charged with setting me free?"

"I think not. They have so many heads to chop off that the moment a prisoner disappears he is saved. If I am asked about you I will tell them you have been tortured and executed in private. Now lie down in the cart, and I will drive on."

Jean, before reaching his home, where his load was likely to be seen by his neighbors, stopped beside a field where there was grain in sheaf and put enough over his burden to conceal him, then drove on and turned in at his farm by a lane leading to the barn.

The doctor remained concealed in the loft of Demaurier's barn for a week. Meanwhile Demaurier was in Paris, endeavoring to find the Count and Countess Destelles. They had become separated, and Demaurier spent considerable time discovering where they were. Then after much difficulty he succeeded in getting possession of them. This he accomplished by bribing their jailer, and on pretense of removing them to another prison he took them to his inn, but this time the journey was accomplished at the dead of night. The meeting between the doctor and his daughter and her husband at midnight in the loft of a barn, though they could only distinguish one another by their voices, was indescribably happy.

The next morning Jean Demaurier put the three refugees in a deep farm wagon, in the bottom of which he had bored breathing holes, and covered them to the depth of several feet with grain. Then, opening his barn, he drove out and into the road, soon after turning into another leading northward. On that road he jogged with his load till evening, when he relieved the refugees from their uncomfortable position, and they slept in a wood. They dare not take any other conveyance, fearing to be recognized, so the next day they kept to their cart, traveling as grain, and at last crossed the border. There they knelt and, locked in one another's arms, gave thanks to heaven.

Jean returned to Paris. He was eventually guillotined, but, strangely enough, not for assisting in the escape of the doctor and his family. His fall was on account of one of those changes wherein one faction came up to dominate another.

A CHINESE WEDDING.

As Solemn as a Funeral, With the Woman All Weeping.

A Chinese marriage is all ceremony—no talk, no levity and much crying. The solemnity of a funeral prevails. After the exchange of presents the bride is dressed with much care in a red gown, brocade or silk if she can get it; her eyelashes are painted a deep black, and she wears a heavy red veil attached to a scarlet headdress, from which imitation pearls are pendent over the forehead.

A feast is spread upon a table, to which the blushing bride is led by three of her best female friends. They are seated at the table, but no one eats. The utmost silence prevails, when finally the mother leads off in a cry, the maids follow, and the bride echoes in the chorus. Then all the bridesmaids leave the table, and the disconsolate mother takes a seat beside the chair of state where the bride sits.

The bridegroom now enters, with four of his best men. The men pick up the throne on which the bride sits and, preceded by the bridegroom, form in procession and walk around the room or into an adjoining parlor, signifying that he is carrying her away to his own home. The guests then throw rice at the happy couple, a custom we have borrowed from the heathen.—St. James' Gazette.

CHEST NOTES.

Varying Sounds That May Be Heard Through the Stethoscope.

The doctor hears some curious noises when he places the stethoscope against your chest. When the lungs are in a healthy condition the medical gentleman hears a pleasant, breezy sound, soft in tone, as you draw in the breath and expel it. Should the instrument convey to his ear a gurgling or bubbling sound he makes a mental note of the fact that you are in what is known as the moist stage of bronchitis. In the dry stage of the same complaint the sound is a whistling, wheezy one.

One of the signs of pneumonia is the crackling note that comes through the stethoscope. It is not unlike the sound that can be heard when your finger and thumb have touched a sticky substance and you first place them together and then part them, holding them close to your ear.

Doctors occasionally hear a dripping sound, and that indicates that air and water have got into some part of the chest where they have no right to be. Blow across a bottle, and you will produce a sound which is actually to be heard in your chest. It is caused in the same way—that is, by air passing over a cavity.

Filipino Buglers.

"Speaking of buglers," says Boatswain Juraschka in his article, "Captured by Filipinos," in Wide World Magazine, "it astonished me to find that the insurgents had so many buglers and that many of them were of the best. They knew all our army calls, although they did not know their significance. I was often asked the meaning of various calls and was careful to give them any but the proper one. One insurgent colonel asked me what call was sounded as the retreat from the charge. I told him that we had no such call, but that the charge once sounded, American soldiers and sailors went through or never came back. He was very much interested and with good reason, as he had just escaped from the attack of our men at Iloilo and could well believe it. He said that charging was unfair—that both sides should simply snipe at each other."

So He Would.

A little country girl visited city relatives who dwelt in a flat. Her visit lasted two weeks, and all of the time they were warning her not to make so much noise, not to run across the street and not to waken the people in the adjoining flats. In fact, they were constantly curtailing her freedom. When she got home she told her papa she never wanted to go to the city again, and he said:

"You must have had a hard time of it. You do look hollow eyed."

"Well, papa," she said, "if you had folks hollerin' at you all the time you'd look holler eyed, too."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Not Ambiguous at All.

In one of England's elections a candidate for parliament, the late Lord Bath, called attention to himself by means of a donkey, over whose back two panniers were slung bearing a ribbon band on which was printed "Vote For Papa." It must be added, however, that in each pannier stood one of Lord Bath's daughters.

Sightseeing.

On a visit to his grandmother Harry examined her handsome furniture with interest and then asked, "Grandma, where is the miserable table that papa says you always keep?"—Success Magazine.

An Extremist.

A London bookseller recently received this order from a customer: "Please forward me a copy of Tennyson's poems. Do not send one bound in calf, however, because I am a vegetarian."

Good Reason.

"Here's the doctor again, miss. Don't you think he comes more often than he needs to?"

"It all depends. He may be very poor, Marie."—From Fro.

Think not that thy word and thine alone must be right.—Sophocles.

A CURIOUS WATCH.

Made by a Clever Workman on a Challenge From Royalty.

Some years ago the czar, hearing of the marvelous inventive genius of a Polish mechanic, determined to put him to the test and accordingly caused to be forwarded to him a few copper nails, some wood clippings, a piece of broken glass, an old cracked china cup, some wire and a few cribbage board pegs. The box was accompanied by the request that the Pole should transform these unpromising articles into a timepiece.

It was a challenge and one that few watchmakers would have cared to take up. But it would have taken a harder task than this to daunt the Pole. He set to work on the unpromising materials and out of them fashioned a watch that was quickly dispatched to the czar. Just eight hours after he began his work of transformation the watch started on its journey to St. Petersburg, where it arrived safely, to the great delight of the czar.

It was a most unique timepiece, its case being made of china and its works composed of the material that had accompanied the old cup. Yet it kept good time and had to be wound up only once in three or four days. So pleased was the czar that he sent for the Pole and conferred upon him several distinctions, besides granting him a pension.—New York Press.

A TRAGIC OLD CUSTOM.

Human Beings Once Walled Up In Building Foundations.

The practice of putting money under the foundation stone of a new building is the shadow of an older tragic custom. The money stands theoretically for the ransom of the human being who by ancient superstition should have been buried in its place. Otherwise, it was held, the building would not stand firm and endure.

There was a time when this particular kind of human sacrifice had a vogue extending to most parts of the world. Even in England skeletons have been found imbedded in the bases of castle walls, and there is record of one German fortress at the building of which a child was bought from its mother with hard cash and walled into the donjon tower, the unnatural mother, according to the story, looking on the while. Effigies of human beings are still used in some parts of Europe as harmless substitutes, and in remoter and more ruthless places the old custom crops out from time to time in all its grim reality. Within the last century two children, a boy and a girl, were, it was reported, walled into a blockhouse by some laborers at Dinga, Asiatic Turkey.—Westminster Gazette.

Millais' Faith In Himself.

The artist Millais, writes J. E. Reid, was as open and frank as a boy in expressing his belief in himself. When the Leyland collection was on view previous to its dispersal, Millais went to see it and openly asserted that his "Eve of St. Agnes" was the best picture there. This egotism was part of his character; a thing it was impossible to resent on account of the manner in which it was expressed. Millais never lost the self confidence of youth. In this respect, as in many others, he remained a boy to the end. Neither was the egotistic note confined to art matters. His public speeches were invariably about himself. His conversation on all subjects was impregnated with the essence of a sincere conviction of his own authority to speak. He liked to be always right, and such were his grasp of realities and his power of reasoning that it required very strong evidence and a very clever argument to convince him that he was wrong.—Youth's Companion.

Flogging at Eton.

On more than one occasion Dr. Hornby, the famous headmaster at Eton, is said to have flogged the wrong boy by mistake. A boy thus victimized was asked why he did not attempt to exculpate himself or offer any explanation. "If you had not been complained of," said the tutor, "why did you not say so to the headmaster?" "Well, sir," he replied, "I thought that if Mr. —— had not complained of me some other master might have done so." The young scapegrace was so seasoned a campaigner that he was prepared to take a flogging without asking captious questions, as all in the day's work.—From "Eton Under Hornby."

The Story of Four Uncles.

"I have four uncles," writes a correspondent, "who are all widowers. Uncle Sam and his wife used to fight, Uncle Tom was always flirting, and Uncle Joe was ruined by his wife's extravagance. Uncle Martin alone loved his wife, and when she died he was broken hearted. Still, he is the only one who married again. He married a girl who has all the qualities he used to proudly boast his wife lacked. Men are funny and grow funnier as you know them better."—Atchison Globe.

Under Water.

Howell—They can take photographs under water, can't they? Powell—I guess so. I got a negative there once. Howell—I don't understand you. Powell—A girl refused me while we were in bathing.—New York Press.

The Limit.

Worthless Husband—Going to leave me, are you, Moll? Didn't you take me for better or worse? Long Suffering Wife—Yes, but you are absolutely the worst. I didn't take you for that.—Chicago Tribune.

It is the temper of the highest hearts, like the palm tree, to strive most upward when most burdened.

One Who Came

A Memorial Day Story

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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She had been looking for him all through the warm spring, and now, late in May, she felt that he must come. Another week would bring the 30th of the month, and Memorial day, with its tender observance of all the beloved dead, would come to crush down her cherished hope of Robert's return.

Esther looked wistfully across the pasture, and tears filled her blue eyes until hillside and pointed cedars were a dark blur.

When she had wiped them away some one was coming wearily down the narrow path—some one tall and thin, dressed in dark clothing, with a gray felt hat on his drooping head.

The man did not lift his eyes from the ground, but tramped steadily on, with his gaze fixed on the winding path under his feet. When the path ceased at the fence he looked up and saw Esther gazing at him longingly, lovingly, but there was no recollection in his glance, merely undisguised wonderment.

Esther's radiant smile faded as she searched the handsome face for some sign of recognition. It was Robert Webb, paler, thinner and curiously changed in expression, and yet it was Robert. A sudden terror filled her soul.

"Robert," she cried softly, "don't you know me?"

He stared curiously at her while a slow red burned into his thin cheeks. He lifted the gray hat and showed dark hair streaked plentifully with white.

"I am afraid you have made a mistake," he said in a deep, musical voice that was like Robert's own tones. "My name is Robert, but I am sure I would have remembered you if we had met before. I came to see Mr. Lane. I was directed to take the short cut across the lots from the station. Is this his farm?"

Esther shrank back.

"Yes, this is Mr. Lane's farm. You will find him at the house or barn. Take the path through the orchard."

With a murmured word of thanks the man replaced his hat, leaped the fence and disappeared in the gathering twilight of the orchard.

When Esther went into the house her fair hair was wet with dew, but her eyes were very bright and shining.

In the sitting room they were all gathered about the evening lamp. The light fell on the red table cover and was reflected in the comfortable furnishings of the room. Mr. Lane was reading the almanac with an interest quite unabated by a long winter's perusal of its closely printed pages. Helen and Agatha were embroidering.

They all glanced up as Esther entered the room, blinking at the light.

"You'll catch your death out in the dampness, child," remonstrated her mother as Esther sat down in a low rocker beside her. "We've been wishing you'd come in and give us a little music."

"You promised to practice that duet with me, Esther," complained Helen. "I don't see why you want to run away every night after supper. You can't guess what's happened since you've been gone," she added teasingly.

The color leaped into Esther's pale cheeks. She struggled for a moment with her quickening breath before her words found utterance. "What has happened, Nell?" she asked, with assumed carelessness.

"Nothing at all," interposed Mrs. Lane, smiling, "except that father's tickled to death because he's got some one to help him all summer."

"Who is it?" asked Esther.

"A man who came here tonight. The station master sent him, knowing your father was put to it for help on the farm. He's young and willing, though he's a little out of health. He's been a soldier, and he wants to have a summer farming it to get back his health again."

"And likewise fill his pocketbook," yawned Farmer Lane, stretching himself luxuriously. "I guess we'll get along as well as may be. He's a fine, pleasant spoken young chap, but he's seen a sight of trouble, I take it. His hair's as white as my own. He's coming tomorrow."

"What is his name?" asked Esther in a muffled voice.

"Robert Munson. Looks like some one I've seen before. Can't think who it is to save my life," said her father, rising and filling his pipe at the mantelshelf.

With a quick movement Esther arose and was gone from the room.

"Father Lane," exclaimed Agatha in a stage whisper, "it's just come to me who this man looks like! He looks enough like Robert Webb to be his own brother!"

They cast startled glances at one another. "I declare if he doesn't!" gasped Mrs. Lane at last. "I hope Esther won't notice it. It would upset her terribly, pa."

"That may be," returned Mr. Lane decidedly. "Esther's mourned over Rob Webb just two years longer than he was worth. If he'd cared anything for her he'd stayed behind and made a home for her instead of running off and joining the army as if he had no responsibilities at home. Essie better get used to seeing this new chap around. She's got to get cured of this grieving business, by George!"

The large brown fist struck the table with a force that startled the three women. They watched Mr. Lane march from the room with angry strides, and when the door had closed with an echoing slam their heads bent together in whispered consultation.

* * * * * * *

Memorial day was a holiday, and the Lanes usually spent it with relatives in an adjoining village. This day was no exception, and so it was quite early in the morning that they drove away in the comfortable surrey, leaving Robert Munson standing bareheaded by the wide white gate.

Esther had said nothing about going to the cemetery to place flowers on Robert's grave. She would wait until their return, and when the crowd had left the graveyard she would climb the hill and place her offering there, alone in the sunset.

When the long day was closing they came home again. Esther with her arms full of white blossoms gleaned from her aunt's garden. The new farm hand had taken advantage of the holiday and was nowhere to be seen, so Farmer Lane put up the horses and the others went indoors.

"I'll be back presently, mother," said Esther, tossing her hat on the table and gathering up her flowers. "I'm going to the cemetery now. Lion will come with me."

"Very well, dear," said Mrs. Lane.

Esther whistled to the dog and walked through the orchard to the pasture. Robert Munson was leaning on the fence, looking at the reflected lights on the distant hills.

"I am going up on the hill, Robert. Will you come along and carry my flowers?" asked Esther bravely.

"Certainly, Miss Esther," he said pleasantly, and so together they crossed the pasture and climbed the hill to the place where the tall white shaft made a memorial for the fallen soldier boy. All about the base beautiful flowers were strewn, and some one had placed a little flag in the green turf. Robert Munson was looking curiously at the inscription when Esther gently took the flowers from his grasp and dropped them on the ground at his feet. Then she placed her hands on his shoulders and looked into his eyes.

"Robert, Robert!" she cried tragically. "Don't you know me—won't you ever recognize me again?"

Very tenderly Robert Munson took her cold hands in his warm ones, and the firm pressure of his grasp seemed to give her wavering strength more courage.

"Miss Esther," he said gently, "whom do you take me for? Who do you think I am?"

"You are Robert Webb!" she cried eagerly. "See—this stone was erected for you. Your father died of a broken heart when you were killed, and your mother went away to live with her sister. I am here. I have not forgotten. See—I have kept your picture all these years. I have worn it always here." She drew away her hands and pulled a chain from her neck and opened a round locket. The picture therein was that of a young man, much younger than Robert Munson, and, while there was a resemblance, it might have been more in expression than in actual features.

"You have made a great mistake, Miss Esther," said Munson at last. "I am so sorry. I wish I knew what to say to you. I suppose you think the report of Webb's death was an error and that I am he, but it is not so." He stretched out a hand to support her wavering figure, but she leaned for support against the white marble. "I have seen service in the Philippines, and I did know Bob Webb for a short time, and I know he was killed. I am sorry to have to tell you this. As for myself, I wanted a season in the country at hard work to recover my health. It is sheer chance that I came to Little River and was directed to your father's farm. I have parents and brothers and sisters in Boston—in fact, I am afraid I can prove only too well that I am not Robert Webb." He looked down at her with infinite pity in his fine eyes—a pity that was so akin to something warmer that she seemed to feel it infold her like a comforting garment.

"I am so sorry I have annoyed you. What must you think of me? You see"— Esther broke down and sobbed bitterly, and Robert Munson stood beside her with a friendly hand pressing her shoulder. It was with his handkerchief that Esther wiped away her tears, while he knelt down and deftly strewed the flowers she had brought about the foot of the shaft. Then he rose to his full height and held out his hand.

"Come, Miss Esther; let us go back home again. There are light and life beyond as well as here. We who are left behind have our work to do in the world. I'm a clumsy fellow at expressing myself, but try to look on the bright side of things."

It was a quiet walk home again across the pasture and through the orchard, and it proved to be many a long day before Esther took the same route again. There seemed to be a veil lifted after that day. Life was brighter, better, and love seemed not to be the hopeless thing she had one time believed.

When another later day came and another Robert told his love by the orchard fence the swallows dipped in the pale light, and the bats darted from the shadows, and the song that the whippoorwill sang seemed a paean of joy, and the whole world was bathed in a rosy light that was not the reflection from the sunset.

Welcome Words to Women

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience—a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifle with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take the advice received and be well.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

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at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete, Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

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Arco (elastic carbon) Paint

Waterproof, Fireproof, Stops Leaks, Prevents Rusts, for Roofs, Bridges, Fences, Etc., Etc.

Guaranteed 5 years

AT

W. B. MEANS.

The McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, May 26, 1910.

Local and General.

—Have you seen the Comet?

—"Bum" alias Russell Lindsley is on the sick list to-day.

—Kane has a city base-ball league.

—No one who reads the Miner should fail to read Mouheimer's ad on this page.

—A number of attractive improvements have been made about the property of E. R. Mayo, Esq., on West Main street.

—Patrick McGraw, a former Bradford resident died at Dayton, O., Tuesday. Deceased was a veteran of the Civil war.

—The Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church will have a cooked food sale at J. Colegrove' Store on Saturday, May 28. The sale will begin at 2:30.

—A barn belonging to Seth Magee of Crosby was destroyed by fire last week, entailing a loss of about $1500. The livestock sheltered in the structure were saved.

—A number of automobile parties consisting of five to twelve persons journeyed to the top of Bush hill Saturday evening for the purpose of getting a view of the comet.

—Cyrus T. Fox of Reading, a demonstrator in the Department of Agriculture of this state gave a lecture on "Insect Pests and Plant Diseases" and a demonstration at the orchard of Dr. C. Young in this borough yesterday.

—A company, of which Elmer Heath of this borough is a member, have about finished up a well on the Wright farth at Coleville. The well is said to bear promise of being an excellent producer.

—Thieves whose identity have not yet been learned succeeded in stealing three bulky packages containing $32,024.24 from the Oil City office of the Adams Express Co. last Thursday morning. The money was consigned by the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. and billed to the office of the treasurer in Philadelphia.

—A good view of Halley's Comet was had in Smethport Saturday evening. The celestial visitor, which, since it passed the sun last week, is speeding away from the earth at a rapid rate of speed, shown very plainly in the western heavens from about 8:30 until after 9 o'clock. The spectacle was witnessed by the large throng of people on the streets. The comet's tail was not visible.

—One of the horses of a team driven by Elmer Lamb fell on the pavement at the corner of Main and Church Sts. Friday. The animal was only temporially injured by the fall but it was with some difficulty that it was gotten to its feet.

—From word received in Smethport it is learned that Mrs. W. B. Clarke, formerly of Smethport, but now of Folsom, W. Va., is a patient at the Mercy Hospital, Pittsburg, being seriously ill.

—Constable Foote, Superintendent Brenneman of the County Home and Dr. Ostrander were called to Eldred the latter part of last week to take charge of a supposedly insane man. They did not deem it necessary to take the man in charge.

—By the bursting of a roller at the Smethport Window Glass factory Tuesday, John Walker, an employe, received a bad cut on his right wrist. The injury was attended to by Dr. Hamilton and no serious results are anticipated. This is the fourth injury of this nature young Walker has received during the present season.

—The Bradford Elks are negotiating to secure an aeroplane as an attraction during the State reunion of Elks in that city in August. The Wright brothers and Curtiss have been corresponded with. The former parties would send an understudy and put on three flights for $5,000 while Curtiss would send his men to that city and make a flight for $1,500.

—The rig for the No. 1 well of the Potter Gas Co. on Prospect hill has been completed and drilling operations will be started to-day. The crew, which had charge of the work will also do the drilling. They are quartered in Smethport. The material used in the construction of the rig was hewn from standing timber on the gas company's holdings at this point. Four wells are to be put down.

—The Ridgway Democrat has the following to say of a former Smethport resident whose talents are well known to our readers: Sam Powell, who created a sensation with the Elks minstrels with an Italian dialect specialty, will go on tonight at the theatre with an Italian dialect impersonation that threatens to upset the existing order of things. Owing to a misunderstanding there has only been one vaudeville act at the opera house the latter part of this week and to make up this deficiency Mr. Powell has decided to appear himself. Mr. Powell can hardly be classed as an amateur and his act will undoubtedly be a feature.

—At a meeting of the Travellers Club Saturday afternoon plans for making the Fourth of July observance in Smethport a safe and sane one were talked.

—A force of linemen have been busy during the past week, placing arms on the poles of the new Norwick rural telephone, out of this borough, preparatory to stretching the wires for the new line. The work is progressing fast.

—Bert Kidder, E. A. Hamilton and J. C. Wert visited Bradford, Salamunca and Olean last Sunday, making the trip on their motorcycles. When Bullis Mills was reached on the return trip the roads were found to be in such bad condition that the three motor enthusiasts were compelled to spend the night in that place.

—Ten thousand dollars has been appropriated to pay the transportation of all surviving honorably discharged Pennsylvania soldiers who were members of Pennsylvania regiments, batteries or other Pennsylvania organizations that participated in the battle of Gettysburg Pennsylvania nearest to the place of residence of such Pennsylvania soldiers, to Gettysburg and return, to enable them to be present at the dedication of the "Pennsylvania Monument."

—The train leaving Coudersport at 6:30 A. M., on the Coudersport and Port Allegany R. R., now makes close connections with a train for Buffalo stopping at all stations, and train leaving Coudersport at 6:10 A. M., for Ulysses, will leave at 6:10 A. M. Also the train that left Ulysses at 7:45, now leaves at 7:35, leaves Coudersport at 7:50 and Roulette at 9:11 connecting with P. R. R. Express for Buffalo. The remainder of the trains remain the same as last scheduled except train No. 8, leaves Port Allegany at 9:40 instead of 9:00 A. M.

—J. C. Wirt attempted to mount his motorcycle on Main St. last Thursday afternoon with a bundle of packages under his arm, and a funny incident ensued. The young man only had the use of one arm, and gripping the handlebar with his free hand he got the machine under motion and then was unable to mount into the seat. The motorcycle slipped out of J. C.'s grasp and, retaining its equilibrium, it ran across Main St. at a good rate of speed and up over the curb and onto the lawn in front of the residence of Chas. McKean. Here it toppled over and after flopping about the ground for a short time the power was finally shut off by the owner. A pedal was broken off the machine during the mixup.

SOME INTERESTING FIGURES.

Dealing With Two Years Business of a Great Railroad Company.

Figures just compiled by the Pennsylvania Railroad System show that in 1908 and 1909 its various lines carried a total of 299,762,658 passengers on its 24,000 miles of track and only one passenger was killed as a result of a train wreck. In other words, the chance of a passenger losing his life in an accident on the Pennsylvania Railroad System was one out of about 300,000,000.

In 1909 the number of passengers carried by the Pennsylvania Railroad System was 158,067 115. This was an increase of 11.55 per cent. over the 141,695,543 carried in 1908. The number of passengers carried one mile on the Pennsylvania System in 1908 and 1909 was 7,170,658,517, so that for each mile traveled over the System the chance of being killed was one in more than seven billion.

One passenger was killed as a result of a train wreck in 1909, while none was killed in 1908. In the two years 370 passengers were injured in train wrecks. There were two less passenger collisions and 15 less freight collisions in 1909 than in 1908, while the number of freight derailments was smaller by 69.

This record of the Pennsylvania is all the more remarkable as its business is heavier than that of any other railroad of the country which necessarily means that it operates more trains than any other railroad and at the same time enjoys an accident record which has not been equaled by any of the lines operating the same mileage.

The passenger trains on the Pennsylvania System in the past two years have traveled 118,497,318 miles. In other words, if one train had gone this distance it would have made about 5,000 trips around the world, and with but one death resulting from a train accident. The freight trains operated by the Pennsylvania System in the two years traveled approximately 125,000,000 miles.

The Pennsylvania Lines West of Pittsburgh have carried 52,518,808 passengers in 1908 and 1909; these passengers have traveled a total of 30,307,356 miles and not a single one was killed in a train accident. The Grand Rapids & Indiana Railway has a record equally as good, as in the two years it carried 5,104,585 passengers a distance of 2,966,870 miles and none was killed in a train accident.

The Cumberland Valley Railroad, another subsidiary of the Pennsylvania, had a train mileage of 1,344,940 miles in 1908 and 1909; carrying 3,305,266 passengers. The number of passengers carried one mile was 61,492,767. This road enjoys the distinction of having no passenger either killed or injured on account of train accidents, neither was an employe killed, ad only one was injured in a wreck in these two years.

Passenger traffic on the Long Island Railroad is exceedingly heavy owing to its large commuter traffic out of New York City. This road carried 50,709,597 passengers in 1908 and 1909, and no passenger or employe was killed in a train wreck.

The Vandalia Railroad operated its passengers trains 5,017,415 miles in 1908 and 1909. The number of passengers carried one mile was 213,720,972 and not one was killed in a train wreck.

The Maryland, Delaware and Virginia Railway, and the Baltimore, Chesapeake & Atlantic Railway, two of the Pennsylvania's subsidiaries operating steamboats on the Chesapeake Bay and rail lines on the Delaware—Maryland Peninsula, in the two years hauled 819,987 passengers and not one was killed as a result of a train accident. No employes have been killed in this way, and no passengers have been injured. Only one employe was injured as a result of a train accident.

TWO SUICIDES IN ONE DAY.

One Was at Five Mile and the Other at Olean—Two Men Were Tired of Life.

Olean, N. Y., May 23.—Coroner Cassar Smith was called upon to investigate two suicides yesterday between the hours of 5 a. m. and 5 p. m. One man used a revolver and the other chose the rope as the means of exit. In both cases, ill-health and despondency are attributed as the cause.

The first suicide was at Five Mile, just beyond Allegany, N. Y., and the victim, Frank J. Lemon a farmer, aged 49 years. His body was found by his wife in a shed in the rear of the house.

Deceased was a well known resident of Five Mile. He was Noble Grand of the Allegany Lodge of Odd Fellows. He leaves his widow and five sons.

The second suicide of the day occurred at 4:45 p. m. when Sylvester Merrill of 1444 Buffalo street, this city, aged 35 years, an employe of the Pennsylvania railroad, hanged himself. His wife found the body. He is survived by his widow.

Undertaker, C. P. Woodward, who took charge of both cases, claims that in the many years he has been engaged in the business, this was the first instance where he was called to care for the bodies of two suicides in one day.

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT

Quick Lunches at all Hours

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

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BALTIMORE SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS a specialty

JAMES QUIRK, Prop.

Good Groceries

We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

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retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom

—Dealer in—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

McKean County's Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

¶ Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL

to receive our careful attention.

¶ We offer all inducements practical with conservative banking.

"Sunkist"

Oranges, Lemons

"SUNKIST"

means orange perfection.

I have a superb assortment of the choicest fruit this week.

J. Colegrove,

Dealer in fine Groceries, Fancy Fruits and Delicacies.

WE

Are now fully located in our new store on Main street and would be delighted to have

YOU

Call and inspect our fine and complete line of

WINTER FOOTWEAR

FOR

MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN.

We can satisfy both your fancy and purse in BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, etc.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

EARLY RISERS

The famous little pills.

A BIG SAVING!

THE BEST BOYS' MAGAZINE AND THE BEST NEWSPAPER

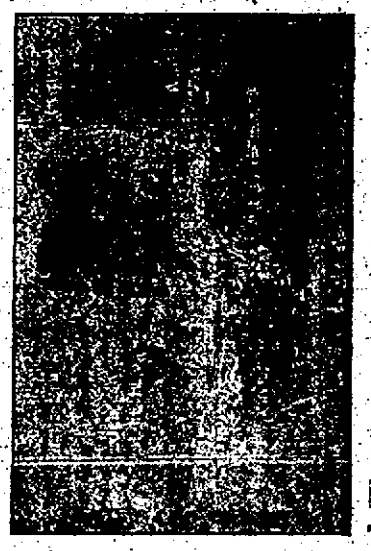
AT A REMARKABLY LOW PRICE

That's what comes of getting together. We have combined with the publisher of THE BOYS' MAGAZINE and the result is that you can have THE BOYS' MAGAZINE and YOUR OWN PAPER, THE McKEAN MINER, for the very low price given below.

You cannot bring into the life of the boy you love a greater pleasure or a stronger influence for good than a year's subscription to The Boys' Magazine.

EACH ISSUE CONTAINS

36 large pages (11x15 inches)
Two fine serials
From six to eight clever short stories
Numerous special articles
Beautiful illustrations throughout
Handsome cover in colors (cover changed each month)
A Big Athletic Department, edited by
WALTER CAMP
Director of Athletics at Yale University, is a feature. Every boy should read Mr. Camp's ideas of true, manly sportsmanship.
Departments of Electricity, Mechanics, Photography, Stamps, Coins and Curios that are interesting and instructive.
Each department is attractively illustrated



A TYPICAL ILLUSTRATION *From* THE BOYS MAGAZINE.

THE BOYS' MAGAZINE, ONE YEAR,
AND YOUR OWN PAPER,
THE McKEAN MINER ONE YEAR,

BOTH FOR $1.60

SEND IN YOUR ORDER NOW

ADDRESS

The McKean County Miner, Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, May 26, 1910.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Congress.

Editor Miner: You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, from the 31st Congressional District composed of the counties of McKean, Clearfield, Center and Cambria, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party. Primary Election, June 4, 1910.

Yours truly,
Charles E. Patton.
Curwensville, Clearfield Co., Pa.

To The Editor: I hereby announce myself a candidate for Congress in the 31st Pennsylvania district, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held June 4, 1910. I make this announcement and enter the contest in compliance with the earnest requests of many prominent members of the party in the district and also because I believe that in Congress, if elected, I would be in a position to effectively advocate those principles and measures of good government, which now more than ever, should be embodied in Federal legislation. I believe in clean policies and progressive Roosevelt policies. And to the end that I may serve their best interests, I ask the support of the Republicans of this district.

Lewis Emery, Jr.
Bradford, Pa., March 15, 1910.

For Member of Assembly.

To the Editor: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the position of Member of Assembly from McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, June 4, 1910.

Robert P. Habgood.
Bradford, Pa., March 1, 1910.

Editor Miner: You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for member of Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held in June.

L. F. Benner.
Port Allegany, March 1, 1910.

Editor McKean County Miner: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the position of Member of Assembly from McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held June 4th, 1910.

H. H. Redfield.
Smethport, Pa., April 2nd, 1910.

To the Editor of the Miner: I hereby announce that I am a candidate for Member of Assembly from McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held June 4, 1910.

Samuel E. Bell.
Smethport, Pa., April 7, 1910.

EXPLANATION GIVEN AS TO ACTION TAKEN.

Statement Regarding the Placing of Habgood's Name on the Democratic Ticket.

Bradford, Pa., May 23.

To the Editor of The Era: As one of the list of Democrats who signed the petition to place the name of R. P. Habgood on the Democratic ticket, and in order that there may be no mistaken impression as to the reasons for our signing the said petition—I wish to make this statement and in doing so am confident I am voicing the sentiments of those whose names appear on this petition. There were two reasons why the petition was circulated: First: We desired to go on record publicly and voluntarily to the effect that we believed, regardless of party, Habgood should be elected to the general assembly from this county, and as a personal compliment to him even knowing his stalwart republicanism, we wanted to thereby make it plain, not only to his fellow republicans but to the people of all parties in the county that we favored his nomination and election. Second: Having a right as American citizens to select whom we wished to vote for and being of the opinion that there was a scheme to defeat Habgood by having Benson withdraw after the primaries, and a republican substituted who is anti-Habgood; or in the failure of the said republican to secure the nomination, to place the name of the Prohibition candidate on the democratic ticket, we preferred to vote in the primaries and at the election for Habgood rather than for an anti-Habgood candidate after Benson's name was taken off the democratic ticket.

The whole scheme was to beat Habgood and believing in fair play and favoring his election, we took the action we did and are more convinced than ever that we were right.

ONE OF THE SIGNERS.

Following is the list of Democratic names affixed to the petition to place Habgood's name on the Democratic ticket.

The Men Who Signed.

John J. Fox, 8 Jackson avenue, tailor.

P. H. Mack, 15 Jackson avenue, supt. O. W. S.

F. A. Mack, 137 South avenue, bookkeeper.

L. L. Mackowski, 2 School street, machinist.

B. M. Daly, 16 Congress place, machinist.

M. F. Flaherty, 46 School street, merchant.

C. O'Donnell, 46 Walker avenue, retired.

C. D. O'Hern, 19 W. Corydon street, physician.

George A. Bodine, 11 Machanic street, merchant.

Charles Storms, 18 Water street, James Johnston, M. D., 96 Kennedy street.

I. Gutman, 32 Barber street, tailor.

E. C. Chamberlain, 166 Davis street, manager A. E.

Daniel A. Hurley, 84 Main street, clerk.

J. W. Hurley, 84 Main street, clerk.

C. E. Hurley, 84 Main street, clerk.

W. S. Keefe, 28 W. Washington street, cigar manufacturer.

Joseph Leveque, 58 Washington street, merchant.

Chas. O. Danielson, 37 Pearl street, L. engineer.

A. C. Rice, 126 Main street, salesman.

J. H. Robison, 39 Chautauqua place, physician.

M. J. Hyland, 134 So. av., Manager.

J. F. Mullins, 5 Amm street, accountant.

Patrick McGhan, 65 Foreman street, retired.

W. C. Butterfield, 46 Boylston street, L. Ins.

W. J. Mackowski, 54 Pleasant street, printer.

P. J. Healy, 53 Grove avenue, machinist.

F. B. Reynolds, 31 Congress street, tele. oper.

Thos. B. Cadam, 12 Walker avenue, clerk.

J. W. Milligan, 110 Jackson avenue, merchant.

Francis M. Nash, 277 Congress street, L. student.

John B. Sheehan, 6 Cole avenue, contractor.

J. A. Burke, 101 Pleasant street, machinist.

Frank H. Scanlon, 10 N. Bennett street, frt. clk.

C. P. Bryon, 167 Congress street, oil producer.

Harry Hayes 92 Boylston street, chauffeur

R. L. Mason, 45 Walker avenue, cashier.

W. A. Hopley, 135 Kennedy street, real estate.

Lewis C. McKinney, 75 Main street, superintendent.

Jas. F. Ginnane, 37 Jackson avenue, merchant.

Jas. R. Evans, 14 Boylston street, merchant.

George H. Hendrickson, 1 Collins Court, tele. oper.

H. P. Higgins, 10 Cole avenue, clk.

W. L. Behen, 294 Jackson avenue, insurance agent.

P. H. Davitt, 100 Summer street, ice dealer.

H. M. Plague, 86 School street, merchant.

E. J. Bickwith, 20 King street, contractor.

J. R. Lavens, 210 South avenue, bank clerk.

T. C. Kearns, 15 Main street, bank clerk.

Thomas P. Byron, 167 Congress street, writer.

G. C. Crane, 60 West Corydon street, manager.

J. H. Daly, 72 Jefferson street, machinist.

H. H. Black, 9 Tibbitts avenue, bank clerk.

R. H. Stone, 18 Potter street, foreman.

C. W. Gardner, 130 Summer street, clerk.

T. F. Mullin, 16 East Corydon street, attorney.

W. J. Flaherty, 62 Jefferson street, oil well worker.

W. F. Potter, 100 Summer street, city editor.

PRINTING CONCERN IN BANKRUPTCY.

Daterson Publishing Co. of Warren has Nearly $300,000 Debts.

Warren, Pa., May 23.—At Pittsburg on Saturday, a petition in involuntary bankruptcy was filed against the Daterson Publishing Company of Warren, by a number of local creditors.

The Daterson Publishing company, which has published Today's Magazine a woman's mail order monthly, with D. L. Davis as head of the concern, has been active for some six years, and the general opinion was that it had made extraordinary progress in brief time. It appears, however, that the company has debts amounting to nearly $300,000, and a number of large paper companies, premium houses, etc., are among the creditors.

Strenuous efforts were made by the Davis family to raise capital on a stock-selling scheme, with a view to removing the plant to Canton, O., and even succeeded in inducing a large number of creditors to agree to the plan. But local stockholders and creditors on closely investigating the new proposals rejected same on the plea that they saw no hope of either creditors or stockholders (outside the controlling interest) securing any benefit whatever from the Canton scheme, however it might be worked out. The result was the filing of the bankruptcy petition in Pittsburg on Saturday.

Splendidly Located Dairy Farm, With 12 Cows and Free Gas for $5,000.

We offer for sale the Chamberlain farm of 227 acres, located 1 1-2 miles fom Ceres, N. Y., on R. D. and telephone line, and within 200 feet of trolley line. Mainly hill land, lays nice to work, 60 acres cultivated, balance pasture. Farm is well watered; good wire fences; young orchard. Eight room house with good cellar, in good repair; well water. Barn 40x60 with cement bottom basement; will stable 24 head stock. One hen house 10x10 in good condition, one new hen house 12x40. This farm is 1½ miles from cheese factory school and railroad station. Oil and gas light reserved but free gas for house. Included with the farm is 12 good cows. Price $5000. Terms $1000 cash, mortgage for balance to suit purchaser. Possession at any time. This farm will bear closest inspection. Write or telephone,

Herrick Agency,
BOLIVAR, N. Y.

WANTED.

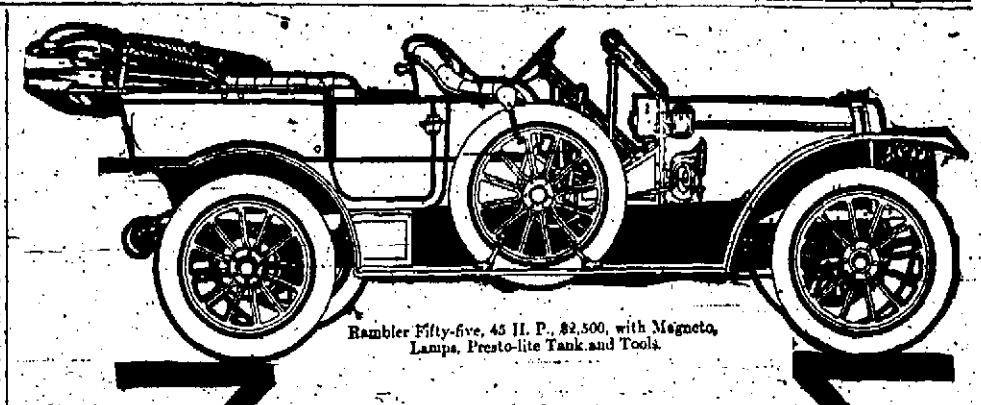
Ladies wishing to avoid the Hot stove and over heated house, and at same time reduce the Gas Bill to call at Means Hardware and see the Jewel Flat Iron.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration in the Estate of James A. Hall, late of Smethport Borough, McKean County, Pa. deceased, have been granted to Sheridan Gorton. All persons having claims against said Estate and the Estate of Sarah A. Hall will present them duly verified, and all persons indebted to said Estates will pay same to

SHERIDAN GORTON,
Administrator.

Smethport, Pa., April 19, 1910.



Rambler Fifty-five, 45 H. P., $2,500, with Magneto, Lamps, Presto-lite Tank and Tools.

The Offset Crank-Shaft

Try the new Rambler at half speed in crowded traffic—on a hill or sand road—where flexibility or exceptional power is needed. Notice how smoothly and steadily it pulls when running even as slowly as three miles an hour under load.

This is because of the offset crank-shaft.

THE NEW Rambler

with such features as the straight-line drive, Rambler Spare Wheel, engine accessibility, and the new expanding clutch is superior in many respects to any other automobile. In point of quality it is even better than any previous Rambler.

You will not obligate yourself if you ask us for a Rambler demonstration.

Mark M. Pomeroy
Port Allegany, Pa.

Found.

A pocket book containing a sum of money, near postoffice. Owner can have property by calling at postoffice, identifying same and paying for this notice.

SPRING IS THE TIME

to put in that bath room. I have in stock a fine line of fixtures for bath rooms.

Call and look them over. Low in price but high in quality.

Estimates cheerfully given free of charge

E. W. STRONG

PERFECTION IN LAUNDRY WORK

Appeals most strongly to the Up-to-date Launderer who realizes that the high qualities of his work is the best business getter he can employ.

To get new Customers and to hold old Customers, give them High Grade Work; which is essentially attractive to the one who wears it. Our work is the best that can be produced with long experienced and skilled labor.

WE AIM TO PLEASE.

Our customers speak of the satisfaction obtained at

CITY STEAM LAUNDRY
"THE QUALITY LAUNDRY"
J. E. ELLIS, Prop.
27-29 Pine Street, Bradford, Pa.
E. O. GASKINS, Local Agent.

THE DUNBAR AGENCY

VOLNEY F. DUNBAR

You can get all kinds of up-to-date Magazines, Ladies Style Books. Writings of Mrs. Georgie Sheldon. Frank Merriwill's Medal Library. Nick Carter's Magnet Library, and many others too numerous to mention.

Stationery, Garden Seeds, Cigars and notions.

—AT—

DUNBAR'S AGENCY,
Crosby, McKean Co. Pa.

You Cannot be sure of Satisfactory Clothes Unless you are Sure of the fabircs — They are Made of "SHACKAMAXON"

Guaranteed Fabrics for Men's Wear. Thoroughly Shrunk.

Made only for merchant tailors. No fabrics made anywhere are more perfect in finish, in wearing qualities, or in color. Every thread is pure wool.

If any fault develops in any Shackamaxon fabric, no matter how long you have worn it—write to us and we will make it good.

J. R. Kein & Co.,
Shackamaxon Mills, Philadelphia, Pa.

We handle and guarantee the above.
See Saturday Evening Post of April 30, 1910.

H. W. Rubin,
Smethport, Pa.

THE FINE ARTS IN BAKING

are shown to advantage in our attractive display in Spring offerings in fancy cakes and pastries, and what is of equal if not of greater importance, our goods taste even better than they look. If you are not acquainted with us and our baking it will surely pay you to call and examine our output and give our goods a trial.

PICKERSGILL'S BAKERY
Main Street.

EVERYTHING THE MARKET AFFORDS

In Fruits Vegetables and Fancy Groceries. Special attention give orders fo Dinner Parties, etc.

F. W. BROWNELL,

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

EDISON Phonograph as HOME ENTERTAINER.

It affords pleasure at all times to both young and old, and no home is complete without one. Our stock of records is the largest in the city and is of endless variety, of over Five Thousand selections.

Our "Easy payment Plan" makes it possible for any family to own one of these wonderful entertainers.

It brightens the home and brings happiness to both young and old.

Edison Phonographs $15.00 and up.
" Amberole records 50c each,
" Standard " 35c "
Catalogue free upon request.

Come in and let us explain our "Easy payment Plan."

Palace Pharmacy,
Headquarters for Talking Machines, records and supplies.

THE RURAL LETTER CARRIER

will accept your registered letters containing money or checks and give you the receipt of the Government therefor, thus insuring safe delivery. Mail your deposits to this strong and popular bank, which will forward bank book recording the entries by return mail, and pay you FOUR PER CENT PER ANNUM on your money. Officers of this bank are among the most careful, conscientious and experienced bankers in the United States, and your money is absolutely safe in their hands. It is further secured by assets of over SIXTEEN MILLION DOLLARS, and a much larger cash reserve than the laws of the State require.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS
4th AVE and SMITHFIELD ST.
PITTSBURGH PA.
ASSETS OVER 16 MILLION DOLLARS
Call or Write for Booklet C M.

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, : methport, Pa.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St **F. H. Hungiville,** SMETHPORT

The Lindholm Company,

McCalls Patterns.

Store Closes Decoration Day.

At 10:00 p. m. Saturday night closes one of the most successful sales ever put on in this city. Hundreds of thrifty women have taken advantage of the extraordinary price reductions to supply their wants as far ahead as possible, and have bought now, while their dollar went so far.

So that the end may crown the whole, we have saved a number of extra good values for the last.

These values are so good that they will undoubtedly attract crowds, so be sure to be here early. Read about them below. These prices will apply to-morrow and Saturday—the last days of the sale—and the economical woman will save greatly.

8c for one lot of embroidery and ensention, two to eight inches wide. Former price 10c to 15c.

69c for dress goods all the new patterns and weaves. Former price $1.00.

$3.95 for MoDart Corsets, form r price $5.00.

$6.00 for MoDort Corsets, former price $8.00.

Remember the above Prices only hold good for Friday and Saturday.

The Lindholm Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

UP-TO-DATE ARTICLES.

FOR YOUR KITCHEN.

They Help to Make Your Housework Easy.

STEAM CEREAL COOKER.

50 CENTS.

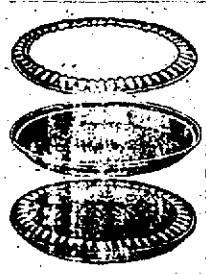
It makes a wonderful difference in the taste of the oatmeal.

STEAM EGG POACHER.

THE NEATEST, NICEST, WAY TO COOK EGGS

Healthful, Palatable.

40 CENTS.



SELF-SEALING PIE TINS.

Make poor pies good and good pies better.

Try One.

15 CENTS.

NO OTHER ROASTER EQUALS

THE SAVORY SEAMLESS.

The Raised Oval Bottom makes it positively self-basting. Results always satisfactory. Easiest to clean. Family size, $1.

They Cost But Little and Give You Lots of Satisfaction.

Daly & Garlick.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, May 26, 1910.

Local and General.

—Memorial Day Monday.

—Primaries one week from Saturday.

—"Buffalo Bill" will exhibit in Bradford June 24.

—Read the new advertisement of Pickeragill's bakery.

—Local business places will close Monday, Memorial Day.

—The Lindholm Co. has a change of ad. in this week's Miner.

—Miss Ruth Walker entertained the Bridge Whist club yesterday.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Grabe of Austin, May 15, 1910, a baby boy.

—Daly & Garlick have an advertisement in another column that will interest you.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Hopper of Belmont, N. Y., Sunday, May 15, 1910, a girl.

—Dont forget the Decoration day dance Monday night at the Lyceum, tickets 50c.

—A large number of out-of-town automobile parties passed through town Sunday.

—Rose Hill Cemetery has been placed in a beautiful condition for Memorial Day.

—Chadwick's orchestra will furnish music for a dance at Turtle Point next Tuesday night.

—Mrs. Sarah A. Gridley of Duke Centre, died at her home in that place Monday afternoon. Deceased had been a resident of Duke Centre for the past 30 years.

—A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Ritchie of King street, Wednesday, May 25, 1910.

—The rains during the past week have had a most helpful effect on gardens and other vegetation.

—Ben Young, who has been on the sick list, is once more back on the job at Colegrove's grocery store.

—A publication, edited by pupils of the Smethport high school is to be gotten out in the near future.

—It is understood that the fair management is to give away a four cylinder touring car at this year's McKean county fair.

—The lengthy report of the legislative committee of McKean County Pomona Grange appears in another column of to-day's Miner.

—Mrs. John Reardon, whose husband was found dead in Bennett Brook one day last winter, has since shown signs of being of unsound mind, and taken into custody. On Sunday morning E. R. Sherman accompanied the woman to the Warren State hospital.—Bradford Era.

—According to the Era the Hickory-hurst summer hotel at Point Gratiot, and owned by Dr. E. A. Van Scoy of Bradford, was burned Saturday night with a loss of about $3,000. It is supposed that the fire was started by tramps. The structure was unoccupied at the time of the fire.

—A beautiful view of the comet, the first since its appearance in the western heavens last Saturday evening, was had last night. Crowds of people in Smethport viewed the sight. In spite of the statement that the comet had lost its tail, that appendage was very much in evidence, extending southeast from the head. The display, which came unexpectedly and lasted for some time, was the best yet.

—Wm. Blankenberg, of Buffalo, an expert tool and die maker has accepted a position at the Backus Novelty works, and has entered upon the discharge of his duties. This branch of work which was recently taken up by the Backus company is meeting with great success and the demand is increasing right along.

—The euchre party given by the local chapter D. A. R. at Holder's hall Tuesday night for the purpose of raising money towards the erection of a boulder, commemorating the march of Col. Broadhead, of Revolutionary fame, through this section, on the school grounds, was a big success. Cards and dancing were enjoyed and refreshments were served.

—Charles Roltare, representing Zue McClary of New York, agent for American and European amusement novelties for state and county fairs, is in town to consult the management of the McKean County fair, with a view of supplying midway and free attractions for the meet to be held in September. This agency controls some excellent attractions.

—The Smethport Water Co. is to start work at once on the extension of their line to East Smethport. This move was talked of last summer but the project was laid over until this summer. The line will be laid through to King's corners, and its entry into the East end will be a much appreciated convenience by the residents of that place who have hitherto relied on wells and cisterns for their water supply.

—The officials of the B., R. & P. Ry. are seriously contemplating the building of a branch line of that road from Mt. Jewett into Kane. A meeting was held in that place Tuesday between officials of the road and business men of the town, but no decision has yet been made public. The building of this stretch of road would be possessed of many great advantages.

—Ringling Bros. circus is to exhibit in Olean this season.

—A telephone message to yesterday's Bradford Era stated that a woman named Mrs. Lundgren, was instantly killed at East Kane Monday morning. Mrs. Lundgren was crossing the double tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad at that point, to go to a rural mail route box. A freight train was passing on one of the tracks and as the woman stepped toward the other track, an express train dashed by. One of the cylinder heads of the locomotive struck Mrs. Lundgren and caused her death. She is survived by a husband and five children.

—By the passing of several amendments to the constitution of the Smethport Fire Department at a meeting of that organization Tuesday night, the fire limits of this place were extended from the borough line proper to the County Home, west of town, and to King's corners, East Smethport. These amendments will also permit the admission of members into the Department who reside outside the borough, but within the fire limits. If suitable quarters can be secured it is understood that a hose wagon and a quantity of hose will be quartered at East Smethport. Here is a chance for our East Smethport friends to donate the use of a building and thus procure fire fighting equipment right at home.

Wanted.

A girl for light duties in good household. Enquire LOCK BOX 132, Smethport, Pa.

Automobile.

In first class condition for sale cheap. BACKUS NOVELTY CO.

For Sale.

Just received a carload of Fertilizer. Enquire of

O. D. NOURSE,
East Smethport.

Wanted—Reliable energetic man to sell lubricating oils, greases and paints in McKean and adjacent counties. STETSON OIL CO., Cleveland, O.

Boys Wanted.

Boys wanted at the Berney-Bond Glass Bottle Factory. Call at the office at once.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Ben Young spent Sunday in Bradford.

Mrs. C. H. Gleason was a Bradford visitor Saturday.

F. D. Gallup, Esq., was a Bradford visitor Saturday.

W. D. Morey had business in Portville on Tuesday.

Sheriff W. M. Morrison was a Bradford visitor Monday.

Mrs. T. H. Furtle was a Port Allegay visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Albert Powell of Adamston, W. Va., is visiting in town.

Dr. and Mrs. Burg Chadwick leave this afternoon for Buffalo.

Sheriff and Mrs. W. H. Morrison were Kane visitors Friday.

Frank Digel of Farmers Valley was a Smethport visitor Tuesday.

Miss Mary Steinhauer spent Sunday with her parents in Farmers Valley.

Miss Katherine Morey is in Bradford visiting friends for a few days.

Editor Tom McClellan of the Mt. Jewett Herald was a Smethport visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Con. Mulvihill of Johnsonburg was the guest of Smethport relatives last week.

Mrs. William Provin of Olean attended the funeral of the late Michael Ryan Wednesday.

John Moran of Galeton was in town yesterday, being called here by the death of Michael Ryan.

S. F. Redfield returned Monday from a visit in Syracuse, the journey being made in his automobile.

Mrs. Andrew Hanley of Rochester, N. Y., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Frances Knapp of King street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Shea and Mrs. Hanpher of Pittsburg attended the funeral of the late Michael Ryan yesterday.

Miss Blanche Hartnett of Coleville returned home Monday after a several days' visit with Mrs. W. B. Hopper.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wells automobiled to Jamestown Sunday in Mr. Backus' automobile.

Mrs. James Mannon, of Niagara Falls was in town this week, being called here by the death of her father, Michael Ryan.

A. M. Peterson of Warren has been the guest of Frank Oviatt of Norwich during the past week, having been in that section on a fishing trip.

D. C. Young left last Friday for Boston where he will join Mrs. Young. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Young will spend several days in Washington.

Ed Studholme, accompanied by a party of Smethport ladies drove to Port Allegany yesterday in the new automobile.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Green, who have been the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Green of King street, left Saturday for Buffalo.

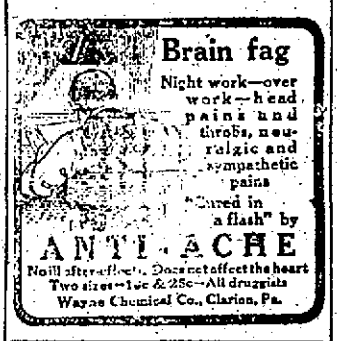
Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Newman and J. L. Morrison returned Monday night from a several days' visit in Fredonia, Buffalo and other points. The trip was made by automobile.

Hon. J. W. Bouton went to Portville Monday to be in attendance at the funeral of his cousin, Mrs. H. J. Crandall, who died at her home in that place the latter part of last week.

H. H. Redfield was in the city, from Smethport Tuesday afternoon. He came in his Peerless automobile, accompanied by his wife and her lady friends. Mr. Redfield was a brief visitor at this office while in the city. He's a candidate for the Assembly subject to the will of the Republican voters at the primaries.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ryan and daughter, Jenevieve, Mr. and Mrs. F. Shea and children, Harry and Katherine, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Mulkay, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Fickies, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Quimby, Mrs. Daniel Shea, and Messrs. James Ryan, James McGownull, Hugh Kernan, James Kelley, Michael Holleran and John Mannon, all of Coudersport, were in attendance at the funeral of the late Michael Ryan yesterday.

Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Van Dyke returned on Friday from Pittsburg, where they have been attending the diocesan convention. The important question of dividing the diocese was decided in the affirmative at this convention. Mr. Van Dyke reports that St. Luke's parish ranks first in the list of subscribers to the fund for superannuated clergy, sixth in foreign missions and eighteenth in home missions.



Brain fag

Night work—over work—head pains and throbs, neuralgic and sympathetic pains

"Cured in a flash" by

ANTI-ACHE

No ill after effects. Does not affect the heart. Two sizes—10c & 25c—All druggists. Wayne Chemical Co., Clarion, Pa.

WM. MONHEIMER.

IF YOU DON'T SUCCEED AT FIRST

in making a good impression come to Monheimer's and get one of our handsome and swell suits of summer clothing, because you may remember that the "tailor oft makes the man." No one can help being impressed with the elegance, perfect fit and styles of our up-to date clothing and the prices placed on them at

MONHEIMER'S

Home Journal Patterns. Monarch Shirts.

Fry & Comes.

"Holeproof Hose"

Settle the Hosiery question for the Next Six Months.

We are exclusive agents in Smethport for the celebrated "Holeproof Hose" and have in stock ready for you a complete line of these wonderful wear resisting stockings for men, women, and children. "Holeproof Hose" have been so widely advertised that all who read are familiar with the name. To those who have worn this remarkable hose the announcement that we have the goods will be welcome news—If you have never tried them take our advice buy six pairs at once and throw away the mending yarn and needle. You'll not need them for six months. This guarantee goes with the purchase—WE GUARANTEE that these six pairs of "Holeproof Hose" will need no darning for six months. If they should, we agree to replace them by new ones.

For men: All Colors, 6 prs. for $1.50. 6 prs. for $2.00.

For Women: Black only, 6 prs. for $2.00.

For Boys and Girls: Black only 6 prs. for $2.00.

Store Closes Monday, DECORATION DAY

FRY & COMES

Smethport, - - Penna.

WHY

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

THE FIDELITY TRUST CO.

OF BUFFALO

STATEMENT AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS MARCH 25, 1910

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Cash on Hand and in Banks	$1,073,592.69	Capital Stock	$ 500,000.00
Demand Loans	2,017,597.18	Deposits	8,260,849.45
Bonds and Mortgages	842,323.31	Surplus (EARNED)	400,000.00
New York State and other Bonds	4,505,036.45	Undivided Profits	50,220.83
Bank and Office Building	786,870.65	Reserved for Taxes	14,350.00
	$9,225,420.28		$9,225,420.28

GOOD RESOLUTION FOR 1910.

You have probably made several good resolutions for this year but its not to late to make another—one that will promote the welfare of both yourself and your family.

Resolve to buy Drugs and Drug Store Goods at OUR Store.

You'll find that a very easy resolution to keep. After once learning how carefully we guard customers' interests you will doubtless be willing to go even out of your way to trade here. Goods of higher quality than we carry are not obtainable, and our service is one we are sure you'll appreciate. Quality considered, no one can sell at lower prices. May we serve you this year? Respectfully,

WELLS' DRUG STORE

NIAGARA FALLS

Five Day Excursion.

$3.25

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Ry.

Train leaves Newton 3.01

A KISS

He Was Forgiven Only Because She Was Equally Culpable.

By F. TOWNSEND SMITH.

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The night was dark as Erebus. It rained, the wind blew, and the streets were flooded.

There are two suburban towns—Bloomington and Rosedale—near the city in which I have an office, my residence being in one of these towns. They are five miles apart and were at the time of which I write connected by an execrable road. I live in Rosedale, but on this wild night I was in Bloomington attending a social gathering. I telephoned for a cab, but a reply came over the wire that not a conveyance was to be had.

Turning up my trousers, buttoning my coat and opening my umbrella, I sallied forth, trusting that I might pick up some conveyance to hire.

I found nothing in the way of a vehicle on the streets and, reaching the town limits, left street lamps behind me, pushing on into the darkness. I had walked or waded perhaps half a mile when, seeing something dark ahead of me close by the sidewalk, I approached it curiously. What was my surprise to find a carriage. This I knew rather by feeling than sight. I groped my way to its front, and there were two horses standing, with their heads lowered, patiently enduring the rain. I took my matchbox from my pocket and, drawing forth a match—it was the only one left—struck it. It was extinguished by the wind, but not before I had caught a glimpse of a coachman in waterproofs on the box, leaning back against the body of the carriage fast asleep.

I shouted to him, then shook him. It was some time before I aroused him and then could get nothing out of him as to how he came to be in such a singular position. Indeed, he didn't seem to know. He asked if I was the man who had been beside him awhile ago. I asked him for what point he had been headed when he had dropped off to sleep, and he said Rosedale.

"Very well," I replied, "start up your horses and we'll go there."

I thought it better for me to remain beside him till he became fully awakened, fearing he would fall off the box. I stayed by him till we had gone perhaps a mile, when he seemed in better condition, and, since I was getting drenched, I concluded to get inside the carriage. I directed him to pull up and, dismounting from my perch, found the handle of the door and in another moment was sitting on the rear seat.

There was a curious odor inside which I had smelled before, but could not remember what it was. The window was closed, and I opened it. I thought I would smoke, but remembered that I had used my last match. The jolting of the carriage was such that I braced myself in my corner. Dropping my hand beside me, it lighted on some delicate fabric like silk. I was astonished, but had cause for more astonishment when in another moment, the carriage passing over a hollow place in the road, some one was thrown up against my shoulder.

Instinctively I put out my hands for protection and encountered a woman.

I was seized with a desire to get out of the carriage despite the storm and without waiting for it to stop. I called to the driver, who drew up, and I asked him if he knew who was in his carriage. He seemed still dazed, at any rate so far as memory goes, and said that he didn't know that there was any one inside. Then he said he had started with a lady, but he didn't know whether she had left him or not.

There was silence for a moment, and I could hear the person beside me breathing. I judged that we were midway between Bloomington and Rosedale. We might as well go on as go back. There were few houses on the way, and the people in them were all abed. I told the driver to drive as fast as the road would admit. There was some one in the carriage who might need medical attention.

He whipped up his horses, and the jolting was terrible. It occurred to me that it would awaken any one with a spark of life. To facilitate matters I let down the other window so as to give plenty of air. Within ten minutes I had evidence that my companion was moving voluntarily; then a gasp.

"Where am I? What is it?"

"Don't be frightened," I said.

"Has he gone?"

"Who?"

"The man who got in beside me and held a cloth against my face."

"Oh! That's the explanation, is it?"

"My brooch—it is gone!"

"Anything else missing?"

"I had nothing else with me. But how did you come to be here?"

All this was spoken in a frightened voice, and I knew that she was drawing away from me. I told her what she wished to know. Then she enlightened me still further. She said that while passing out of Bloomington the carriage had stopped, and she heard a man talking with the driver. Then the man got up on the box. She saw the flare of a match, and she smelt tobacco smoke. There was an odor to the smoke that made her feel ill. Presently the carriage stopped, and the man who had got up beside the driver descended from the box and got into the carriage. Frightened, she ordered him out, but he forced a cloth over her mouth and nose, and that was all she remembered.

It was all plain to me now. A robber had persuaded the coachman to let him ride, had given him a drugged cigar and had then administered ether or chloroform to the lady inside and robbed her. This explained her asking if I was the man who had been beside her.

The lady on coming to herself was in a much better condition than the coachman. The drug used in his case had undoubtedly been different from that used on her.

"I think you must be a gentleman," she said, "judging from the tone of your voice."

"I return the compliment. Your voice is not only that of a lady, but is very soft and sweet."

"It seems to me that I have heard yours before," she said after a pause.

"I was going to say the same of yours."

"We may be acquainted."

"Quite possibly."

"Who are you?"

By this time it struck me that this was quite an adventure. I was not disposed to spoil it by giving up my identity too soon. I gave a fictitious name.

"I'm disappointed," she said. "I was sure I knew you, and I would have felt so relieved if you had turned out to be one of my friends."

"I assure you of my protection. But you have not given me your own name."

"That is not necessary since I have learned that we are not acquainted. I wish I could see you. Have you no way of making a light?"

"I had only one match, and I have used that. I do not need to see you to know that you are young and beautiful."

"I am young, but a fright. I am pitted with smallpox scars. I suppose I needn't ask you if you are handsome?"

"I am considered the homeliest man in my set."

She had so far recovered her equanimity to give a little laugh.

"Do you live hereabout?" she asked.

"Yes; in Rosedale. I have been to a musicale in Bloomington."

"And I have been to a dance there."

"At the Springers'?"

"Yes. Do you know them?"

"I do. I was invited to their dance, but had previously accepted an invitation at the Deerings'."

"We know the same people, then."

"And you are reassured?"

"Certainly."

"And don't feel any compunction at riding in pitch darkness with a strange gentleman?"

"None whatever, since I am sure he is a gentleman."

"You can trust me. I have recently become engaged."

"Oh, then I'm safe indeed!"

This was said in a tone that made me take notice. It did not seem to me that the lady cared especially about being so safe. I permitted my hand to fall upon hers. She allowed it to remain there.

"You are not the person you claim to be at all," she said. "I didn't recognize you at first, but I have done so since."

"Indeed!"

"And I question if you are one of the goody-goody kind."

"I don't know that I am."

"Are you really engaged?"

"I certainly am."

She leaned very close against me, and I felt her warm breath on my cheek. I was sure that, knowing me, she was intending to play some prank on me, get me to kiss her and tell my fiancee, or something like that. I steeled myself against her blandishments. I was really more interested in discovering who she was than anything else.

"Do you know my fiancee?" I asked.

"Yes, I do."

"Do you admire her?"

"Not especially."

"Will you give me five guesses?"

"Not one."

Just then we passed on a horrible scoop in the road. She was thrown against me, her cheek being pressed against mine. My will power was broken. I twisted my arm around her neck, held her fast and kissed her. She freed herself.

There was an ominous silence.

"Now, I suppose you're going to blame me."

No answer.

"It is rather off color for me to take advantage of this peculiar situation to take a kiss."

Was that a sob?

Great heavens! What had I done? I must have mistaken her. My action had been black as the night. I would give five years of my life to recall that kiss.

"Forgive me," I pleaded.

"Never!"

Good gracious! Suppose she told this to my fiancee. Edith might forgive my kissing another, but my taking a kiss under the circumstances she would consider simply brutal.

"Are you going to tell on me?" I asked in a supplicating tone.

"Oh, no; I won't betray you."

We had reached Rosedale. An electric light flashed into the carriage.

"Edith!" I exclaimed in amazement.

"You've kissed another girl," she moaned.

"I've kissed you, sweetheart, not another girl at all."

"I'll never forgive you."

"Then I'll never forgive you."

"Why?" she asked, starting.

"You've kissed another man."

I was even with her, so I received a free pardon.

YOUR MEMORY.

If It Seems to Fail You Just Give It a Good Jogging.

Memory does not "fail" (except in loss of all the faculties); it simply gets weak and languid for want of use, just as the physical organs do. People often say "My memory is failing" when it is really as good as ever if they would give it a chance.

A word, a date, a name, an incident, comes up, or, rather, fails to come up when you want it. There seems to be no possible way of remembering it. You make two or three efforts, give up and say, "There's no use; it's gone from me."

Nonsense! It hasn't. It is there just as much as it ever was, only there are a lot of things over it. Keep at work, bring your will to bear upon it, try and try and try, and after awhile you can get it.

And, better, you will find that the exercise required in remembering it will help you next time and that a little toil and determination put together will accomplish wonders in the whole range of faculties.

Look over your memory, see where you are most deficient and exercise it in that respect. You can do it at any odd time, while you are walking, riding, resting after a day's work, listening perforce to a dull speaker. Don't let a few failures discourage you. The long corridor of recollection lined upon both sides with valuable material will be opened for you because of your importunity, if you use it.—Exchange.

BARGAIN HUNTING.

The Strenuous National Game of the American Woman.

There is always something impressive about a crowd that is swayed by a single emotion. You get an impression of force, says Mary Heaton Vorse in Success Magazine. These women, who a few moments ago had been quiet shoppers, formed a mob. They swayed and pushed as though moved by a common impulse toward a table where were the embroideries. From their throats came a little dull growl, a curious noise—the whisper of a mob.

The noise of a mob in joy or in anger or in fright or just its restless murmur as it waits is different from any other noise that comes from the human throat—quite distinct, of a curious animal timber. I heard it once on the occasion of the throwing of a bomb, again from a crowd waiting for a bank to open and a third time in a theater when fire had been called, and now here it was in miniature from a couple of hundred women waiting to buy ten cent embroideries.

They were poor women with shawls and baskets, women with babies in their arms, women with threadbare clothes carefully brushed, who must think before spending each dime in the dollar, but for once indulging in the great sport of American women—bargain hunting.

Edward Everett.

Edward Everett was one of the most purely literary of all American orators. Among the more eminent scholars and statesmen of our land no one has ever been more deservedly honored for intellectual power, purity of character, public and private, and for clearness and perception of judgment than Everett. To the efforts of Edward Everett more than to any other one person is to be credited the raising of funds sufficient to purchase the home of Washington at Mount Vernon. He delivered a lecture on the character of that great man more than a hundred times and gave the proceeds to the Ladies' Mount Vernon association. He personally placed over $60,000 in the treasury. It is probable that his oratory won for benevolent purposes at least $100,000.—St. Louis Republic.

The Oldest Reliable Date.

It used to be supposed that the most ancient civilization of which real records had been found dated from B. C. 3500. This had relation to Peru and its earliest known inhabitants, but Dr. Eduard Mayer, professor of ancient history at the University of Berlin, studying the Egyptian calendars on the monuments in the state museum of the German capital, discovered that the date B. C. 4241 is frequently cited as that in which the early Egyptian astronomers first calculated their solar year from the rising of the star Sirius. This is by far the oldest reliable date in the history of the human race.

The Word "Belfry."

The word "belfry" had originally no connection with "bell," an idea which is now intimately associated with the term. The first meaning given is "watchtower," from the middle English "berfry," a watchtower. The first part of this word is connected with "borough," the second with "free." As the practice grew of hanging "bells" in such towers people reminded themselves of the fact by changing the word "berfry" into the modern "belfry."

No Chance.

"Why don't you ask that young man up to tea some evening, dear?"

"I don't believe it would do any good, mother. He's a confirmed bachelor."—New York Journal.

A College Pun.

"Can your horse jump?"

"I don't know. I never asked him."

"Really! Why not?"

"I'm afraid he might take a fence."—Harvard Lampoon.

Appropriate.

"What do you suppose is the song of the desert?"

"I don't know, but I should think it would be 'The camels are coming.'"—Exchange.

BUZZARDS' NESTS.

The Same Ones Are Rarely Used Two Consecutive Seasons.

The flight of the buzzard is as well nigh perfection as is possible to find. In fact, he might be called the most perfect aeroplane in existence. To see him soaring between the bare hills, with a vast green fertile valley below him and with the spring sun lighting up his brown plumage as he slowly sails around with outspread pinions, is a sight never to be forgotten.

The buzzard usually chooses a ledge on a cliff for an eyrie, but in certain parts of Wales there are a few well used nests in trees, and as they are generally used by some bird of prey each season they grow to an enormous size. The buzzard does not, as a rule, use the same nest two consecutive seasons, but returns to it the third, and after that allows another season to elapse before occupying it again.

Two nests are often constructed in one dingle, and an amusing incident happened a few years ago in one of these places. The hen laid one egg in each nest, and, as it was quite impossible for her to sit on both at once, we did her a good turn by placing one of these eggs in the nest with its companion. The result of our kindness was that a collector passed by about two hours afterward and put both eggs in his collecting box.

When I thought the matter over I came to the conclusion that that old buzzard was not half such a fool as we took her to be, and if we had left the eggs as we found them the bird might have had a chance of rearing one youngster.—Country Life.

Papa Was Seen.

She—You will ask papa, will you not, or must I? He—Oh, I have seen him. Fact is, he made the suggestion that it was about time for me to propose.

Conceited.

Gyer—That fellow Pufkins reminds me of a ball of twine. Myer—What's the answer? Gyer—He's completely wrapped up in himself.—San Francisco Star.

Truth is the highest thing a man may keep.—Chaucer.

Thought He Had Seen It.

Yankee Tourist (watching Vesuvius in eruption)—Great snakes! It reminds me of hades. English Tourist (looking at him in amazement)—My word! You Americans go everywhere!—Boston Transcript.

Not Necessary.

A country bridegroom, when the bride hesitated to pronounce the word "obey," remarked to the officiating clergyman: "Go on, mister. It don't matter. I can make her."

Still Grieving.

"So she has lost her husband? Has she recovered from her grief yet?"

"Not yet. You know how slow those insurance companies are in settling."

Calamity is the opportunity of virtue and a spur to a great mind.

ANTI ACHE

Cures Headache In a Flash

No matter what the cause—over work, worry, neuralgia

quick and sure and absolutely safe

At all druggists, 10c & 25c

Wayne Chemical Co., Clarion, Pa.

The Twenty Payment Life policy, deposits payable for twenty years only, insurance payable at death. We also issue ten, fifteen, twenty five and thirty payment life policies.

Age 21—$22.84 per thousand.
Age 35—$33.34 per thousand.
Age 50—$56.17 per thousand.

Ask for rates and guaranteed values.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society "Strongest in the world"

C. A. BURDICK, Agt.

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

G. H. DENNING

MEATS

FRESH and SALT.

FISH

Groceries

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Just Received

A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comek, I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait Enlarging. Millinery and 5- and 10-cent counter. Give me a call.

May Chadwick,

Smethport, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

SUMMER VACATION

The time is coming for summer outings. Have you thought about yours yet?

No country on the face of the globe contains so many delightful summer resorts as the United States, with its near neighbor, Canady.

The Pennsylvania Railroad will issue its popular Summer Excursion Book on June 1, and you will find it a wonderful help in plotting out your summer trip.

It contains descriptions of about eight hundred of the leading resorts of North America, lists of hotels and boarding houses at these various places, a map, routes and rates from the principle stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and other valuable information.

If you have grown tired of the resort you have visited for years, you may make a selection from this book for a stay of a day, a week, a month, or the whole summer.

You may plot out an extended tour covering mountains and seashore, or a fishing trip, or a hunting jaunt, by rail or boat or a combination of both.

Any Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad will be glad to furnish a copy of this valuable book for Ten Cents, or it will be mailed you postpaid, on receipt of Twenty-five Cents, by Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia, Pa.

ON DECORATION DAY

you will want your horse to look as proud and slick as you can make him by good feeding and good grooming. If we furnish the feed his coat will be glossy and his step will be full of fire and vigor. We furnish you with the choicest hay, grain, feed and alfalfa at fair prices at

GREEN'S.

Brasted's

Go to Brasted's For CUT FLOWERS and POTTED PLANTS.

State.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
State Treasurer—John O. Sisson.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Wesley Bosch.

District and County.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Honesdale.
State Senator—Frank B. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport; E. W. Hilton, Shinglehouse.
District Attorney—Guy E. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Merriam, Smethport.
Prothonotary—S. F. Bentley, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Chase, Smethport.
Register—J. S. Mayburry, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank B. Taylor, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Smethport.
Commissioners—A. M. Lyon, Smethport; F. W. J. A. Ferguson, Smethport; John P. Dwyer, Eldred.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners—H. M. Adsit, Smethport; W. G. Holden, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. M. Anderson, Clermont; A. H. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—E. E. Sherman, Smethport.
County School Superintendent—Burdette E. Hayle.

Borough.

Burgess—S. H. Cleveland.
Council—M. E. Heath, President; F. M. Blaver, Secretary; J. W. Wade, H. W. Fleming, W. E. Dunning, F. L. Shepherd, J. C. Backus, H. H. Sager.
Assessor—R. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—C. H. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Speese, treasurer; John M. Bentson, E. H. Bedford, John Obert.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. M. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. E. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rubin.
Inspectors of Election—R. T. Daly, H. M. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge No. 268, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
RALPH E. BURDICK, W. M.
W. I. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 330, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meeting.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDEN, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 46, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE HAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 38, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE Pres.
ESTELLA B. GALLUP, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every other Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree every 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
EARL HAFNER, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal.—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 p. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 6 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 9 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. E. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

A. T. Palmer

Agent for Empire Drill Co.

Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Feeders, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.

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IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

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Fine Cigars

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New York Counts, Clams, Cigars

THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

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Andy's Widda

We allue fix his grave up good,
Car'line an' me—at least she does
Poor Andy! When he fell I stood
Right by him—so—as if it wus
Me here, him there. I broke his fall
With a quick grab, but—that wus all—
He left his wife a widda.

An' that wus what he dreaded, too,
From fire' to las'. He used to say:
"Oh, you're all right! Of I wus you
I wouldn't car' much either way."
It's different when you're goin' to leave
Some one behind to fret an' grieve
An' live a lonely widda!

"I BROKE HIS FALL."

He had her pictur'—jest a girl,
A pleasant young thing, well enough.
But Andy 'lowed she were the pearl,
The best, tiptopest kind of stuff.
He used to look an' look an' smile
An' say, "Old boy, she ain't the style,
Now, is she, fer a widda?"

An' my! I got that pictur' yet.
I kep' it kinder fer his sake
When I fetched home his things an' met
His folks an'—her. I hed to break
The news, an' mighty hard to do,
Seein' I'd brung poor Andy, too,
Home to his little widda.

Hard work, I tell you, boys, that's so!
An', sakes, ye'd oughter heard her cry!
Be good an' glad you didn't, though.
But—well, she ca'med down by 'an by,
An' then I hed to tell about
Jest how the whole blame scrape came out
To that inquirin' widda.

"HER LITTLE QUIET CRY."

An' so on each Memorial day
I git his grave up extra fine—
Or Car'line does. I have to stay
Most of the time in marchin' line,
A-flin' here, salutin' there.
Us vetterns got to do our share
For every soldier's widda.

But Andy, poor old boy! His grave—
We tend to that—or Car'line does.
An' then, of course, she likes to have
Her little quiet cry, becuz—
Well, jes' becuz. 'Twixt you an' me,
It's on'y natural, fer, you see,
I married Andy's widda.

An' so it's kinder comforting
When each Memorial day comes round,
With the remembertes it bring
—Of them old comrades underground—
It's really comforting to drink
Poor Andy's health an'—well, to think
His wife ain't left a widda.

—Madeline S. Bridges.

His Message Went.

One day when the president was with the troops who were fighting at the front the wounded, both Union and Confederate, began to pour in. As one stretcher was passing Lincoln he heard the voice of a lad calling to his mother in agonizing tones. Lincoln's great heart filled. He forgot the crisis of the moment. He ordered the carriers to stop. Kneeling and bending over the wounded soldier, he asked: "What can I do for you, my boy?"

"Oh, you will do nothing for me," he replied. "You are a Yankee. I can't hope that my message will ever reach my mother."

Lincoln, in tears, his voice full of tenderest love, convinced the lad of his sincerity, and he gave his goodby words without reserve. The president directed them copied and ordered that they be sent that night with a flag of truce into the enemy's lines.

Seventh Fought Seventh.

It was a coincidence that the Seventh West Virginia, Union, and the Seventh Virginia, Confederate, opposed each other at Gettysburg. The Seventh Virginia was beaten and its colonel wounded and captured by the West Virginia boys who wore the blue. The West Virginians were a very brave organization and honored their state.

A WAR STORY.

By a Survivor.

HERE is a war story told by a survivor of Magruder's command in northern Virginia:

"Magruder's army was not much more than 20,000 strong, I reckon, and it had to do some right sharp work to stand off three well fed, well equipped Federal armies, each of them nearly twice as large. Well, one day Magruder was out reconnoitering with his staff in the Shenandoah valley, and he stumbled across a likely looking plantation.

"He sent his orderly off on the jump to present his compliments to the mistress of the mansion and tell her that he and his officers were powerful hungry—would she be kind enough to give them some dinner? Of course she sent back word she'd do her best. Along comes a yellow haired young soldier right after that, and he tells her the same thing. It seems he was on his way to join his regiment and was covered with dust and looking tired to death.

"'My young friend, I'm doing my best to get up a good dinner for General Magruder and his staff. Get down and come in, and if there is anything left after they get through you shall have it,' said this hospitable lady.

"The young chap was hardly out of his teens, and it happened that he came from one of the finest families in Virginia. He dismounted and went into the house. Just naturally he knew how affairs were conducted in the old plantation households, and when Magruder and his staff arrived he did some pretty tall scouting around the dining room. As soon as dinner was announced he marched in at the head of the procession and took a seat next to Magruder. The general looked at him pretty savage for a minute and said:

"'Sir, do you know with whom you are dining?'

"The young man looked at him just as sharp and answered back:

"'No, sir, I don't. Before I joined the army I was mighty careful who I ate a meal of victuals with, but now I make no distinction whatever.'

"That settled it. Magruder looked nettled for a minute and then burst out laughing. So did the others, and the dinner went on with everybody in high good humor."

Gave Grant a Job.

George Bissell, a retired business man of Topeka, once gave General U. S. Grant a job at $9 a week in his harness shop at Rockford, Ill. Later both worked in the Grant tannery at Galena, and then Bissell and U. S. Grant went to buying and shipping hogs together.

Mr. Bissell was conducting a harness shop in Rockford when Grant, a young man, asked for a job. He was put to work and stayed only a short time. He announced that he was going to Galena and did so. Bissell told Grant to look around and if he found an opportunity to let him know and he would go to Galena also.

In a short time Bissell received a letter telling of a vacancy in the Grant tannery at Galena. Bissell sold his shop and went to Galena and worked for Orville Grant, a brother to the future general, who was the manager of the tannery owned by Jesse Grant, the father of the two boys. Both Bissell and U. S. Grant received $9 a week.

During the winter of 1859 Bissell, who had laid by a little money, began buying hogs and shipping them to Cincinnati. After the first consignment U. S. Grant expressed a desire to quit the tannery and join Bissell in the hog business. This was agreeable, and they did very well financially that winter and the following summer.

Shortly after going to Galena a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Bissell. Grant, at his request, was permitted to suggest a name for the boy, and he offered his own, Ulysses Grant Bissell. But the mother took a hand and changed the name to Edwin Ulysses Bissell.

"When Grant left Galena," said Mr. Bissell, "he begged me to go with him. He was a colonel then.

"'George, if you will go with me I will give you the best place I can,' he said, 'and I will see that we are always together.'

"And I would have gone if my wife had not been at the point of death with consumption. When Grant left I said that he would make the best officer in the army. He had the making of an officer—the ability to carry out his plans. Many persons laughed when I made the remark along with them the colonel's brother, Orville.

"He said that he could not see it that way; that Ulysses had not succeeded in business and he did not think he would succeed in the army. But it was not long before Grant was heard from. As time went on the papers began to have more and more to say about the work of Grant. The home papers were full of it."—New York World.

Memorial Day.

On the banks of the river of glory
In camp are the soldiers today,
Away from the gram and the gory
That reddens the battle's array.
The bugles and the drums are still.
The sword and gun no longer kill
The blue and gray.

To the camp on the river of glory
We tell in the flowers we lay
On the graves of the brave the old story
Of love that shall live always.
We cheer the heroes dead, and yet
The roses with our tears are wet
For blue and gray.

—W. J. Lampton.

THE OTHER LEE.

SEATED in the dining room of the Inglaterre hotel, Havana, one evening early in April, 1898, were half a score of Americans, mostly newspaper correspondents, surrounded Consul General Lee, each demanding of him when he would leave Havana and when war would be declared. General Lee was evasive and finally, to check the flood of questions, dropped into reminiscence of the civil war.

"You boys don't seem to realize," he said, "that this is a sad anniversary for me. Yet in view of everything that has happened I don't know why I should call it sad. While I am proud of the struggle we of the south made and while, had we to do it over again, history would repeat itself, I am glad today that God reigns and the government at Washington still lives.

"It is just thirty-three years ago tonight that I led my cavalry in a forlorn hope south from Richmond. It has been said that I left the army with my men without the consent and approval of my uncle, General Robert E. Lee. That is not true, although it is true that he sent for me to return when he learned that General Grant's generous terms depended upon his ability to surrender the entire army.

"The last stand had been made, and we fought the last fight we were capable of entering. For months we had seen the end approach, hoping against hope that a miracle would intervene to save the Confederacy. At last it became apparent that the end could be no longer delayed. When General Lee announced to us his decision to accept the best terms for the surrender of the army that could be obtained from General Grant, I asked and received from him permission to skirt Richmond with my cavalry, or what was left of it, and make my way south, cutting a road through the Union forces if necessary.

"I was a very young man in those days, and hope died hard. My thought was that if I could take my boys out of the trap we might form a nucleus about which the south could once more rally. My uncle expressed the opinion that the adventure was foolhardy, but finally gave a reluctant consent. So it happened that just thirty-three years ago tonight with my men I rode south and by daybreak was safely beyond the Union lines.

"As I have said, in those days I was a very young man. I thought I had something of a corner in the knowledge market. Even the rough, hard knocks that had come to me during the war had not been sufficient to drive the conceit out of my head. I received a mental jolt that morning, however, that started me along the right path and soon placed me where I was willing to admit there were others who were at least fully as wise as myself. I had always held my uncle in the very highest respect. I still regard him as the military genius of the war, but at that time I thought I could see mistakes he had made.

"It was just at break of day, while we were riding down a rough country road, the dust of which had been laid by a heavy shower, that we came upon an old southern woman. Perhaps she belonged to the poor white class, but her knowledge of men was profound. She stood in front of a cabin, and I drew up and asked for a drink.

"NO, HE HASN'T."

As she handed me the gourd of water she inquired for news from Richmond.

"'The war is all over, aunty,' I responded. 'We are going home. General Lee has surrendered.'

"'No, he hasn't,' was the quick response. 'Perhaps that no 'count, shiftless, triflin' General Fitzhugh Lee has surrendered, but not General Robert E. Lee. I know he has not surrendered, and the war is not ended.'

"Even under the coat of tan that had accumulated during my four years of service I could feel my face flush as I heard my companions' fruitless efforts to suppress their merriment.

"We rode on, and we were perhaps four miles south of Richmond when a courier from General Lee overtook us and I received my instructions, which meant the surrender of the last remnant of the army that had so valiantly defended Richmond."—New York Herald.

Under Both Flags.

At a Confederate campfire in New York a few years ago an elderly man approached General Wheeler, who was the guest of honor.

"I want to shake hands with you, general," he said, putting out the only one he had.

"Gray or blue?" laughed the general, grasping it promptly.

"Both," was the reply. "I fought with you under the stars and bars, and my two boys fought with you under the stars and stripes."

The steady tramp of martial feet
Was heard upon the village street.
Sweet music filled the fragrant air.
So sweet with breath of flowers fair
Beneath the shade of stately trees,
Whose green flags nestled in the breeze.
Each soldier paused to bow his head
In presence of the soldier dead.

Three little playmates left their play,
And turned their eager steps that way.
Their aprons filled with daisies white
And dandelions golden bright.
And one dear child was very fair,
With azure eyes and golden hair,
And one was dark, with glowing eyes,
Whose birth had been 'neath southern skies.

And one, the third, oh, black was she
As child of Africa could be.
And arm in arm they came to strew
The soldiers' graves: 'twas all they knew
Of that sweet day, and so,
With hearts and faces all aglow,
They scattered blossoms far and wide:
Where foe and friend lay side by side.

A soldier, smiling, turned to see
And jest a little with the three:
"Why, little Effie, don't you know
That Madge's father long ago
Against your father fought? And
here."
Pointing to Topsy, standing near,
"To the whole cause of all the fuss.
Her people got us in the muss."

The children lifted wondering eyes,
Half tearful in their sore surprise,
Then with a mutual impulse turned,
The soldier's stately presence spurned,
And, standing closely side by side
And twining loving arms, they cried:
"We don't believe a word you say.
But if it's true, why, now, sir, they

"Are up in heaven, and God, I know,
Forgets what happened long ago.
And we don't fight, ah, no, for we—
We love each other, don't you see."
Then hand in hand they walked away,
The girl in blue, the girl in gray,
And she for whose downtrodden race
The soldiers perished face to face.

—Mary D. Brine.

He Fought His Boys.

At the battle of Chickamauga General Willich, who was commanding a brigade, incurred the displeasure of General Rosecrans, the commanding general, by some very slight omission. General Willich was sent for and informed that he must consider himself under arrest for the present.

"General," said Rosecrans sternly, "consider yourself under arrest and leave your sword here until your case is tried."

"Yes, general, I will consider myself under arrest," was the reply, "and shust so soon as dis fight's over I'll come and fix him up."

"But, sir," said the astonished Rosecrans, "I want you to consider yourself under arrest now."

"Of course I do," responded Willich promptly, "and so zoon as I get off dis fight I'll be up and settle him."

"But, sir," expostulated the commanding general, "I can't let you go into this fight. You are under arrest. I will assign an officer to your brigade."

"You send no officer to fight my boys!" cried Willich indignantly. "He can't do it; they don't know him. He they know; I teach them. I fight them, and none of the boys would know how to fight or what to do, only when I go with them. My boys belong to me—yes, me, General Willich. I command the brigade, and I must fight the brigade!"

General Rosecrans gave it up. General Willich was requested to return and "fight his boys," which he did most successfully. And that was the end of the matter.—Youth's Companion.

Both Pierced by Bayonets.

Notable in the chronicles of the Second Michigan infantry is an official report by its colonel, Orlando M. Poe, about the battle at Williamsburg. He found one of his men "dead beside a dead foe, each transfixed with the other's bayonet."

A WAR DINNER.

By a Confederate Colonel.

A TENNESSEE veteran, who served in Forrest's cavalry recently indulged in the following interesting reminiscences:

"A good dinner was as strange to our camp as a five dollar gold piece, and I remember well how eager we were for persimmon time. Then it often happened that we got a good fat possum out of one of those trees. We'd skin him and leave him hung up overnight for the frost to touch him just once. Next day we'd roast him in the ashes with plenty of yellow yams so sugary that the sirup would ooze out of them like resin out of a pitch pine tree.

"Talk about terrapin and canvasbacks! Why, man alive, possum and taters is the thing that makes you truly thank God for the space there is within you! Such sweet meat and so fat and juicy! And when the last morsel has gone down how calm and contented you feel—how much at peace with all mankind!

"I reckon the best dinner we had in our camp was one fall day in '64, when we were hanging on to the flank of Sherman's army as it marched through Georgia. One of our foraging parties brought a cow into camp, and the head fell to my share. I had my man wash and clean it; then I set him to digging a pit in the clay soil about a yard square. In it he built a fire and heaped it way, way up, so that after it had burned for an hour and been cleaned out that pit was pretty near as hot as Tophet. Then it was ready for business. We put the head, skin and all, on the bottom, with plenty of those sugary yams alongside. Over the top we put some oak planks we borrowed from a neighboring farmhouse and covered them over with earth. You can imagine how perfectly everything was cooked in that ready made oven.

"Meantime I sent out invitations to General Pat Cleburne of Arkansas, General Brown of Tennessee, my own state (he was afterward governor); Colonel Moses Wickes and other army men stationed near us. There's no need to say that all responded, for, let me tell you, the Federals had swept the country almost bare, and it had been 'short commons' with Bragg's army for several weeks. Our table was made of three oak planks held up by crotched tree branches. Our dining room was the scrub oak grove where we had pitched our camp, with the wild birds singing and chirping in the leaves. The fresh smell of the earth was in the air, and what more did we want?

"The cow's head was served on a hot oak plank for a trencher, with the yams cuddled alongside. Our hunger was our sauce; our condiments were plain salt and pepper. But how it made you smack your lips! Our mouths were watering all the time we were skinning that savory, smoking headpiece with our 'frogstickers.' Each man stepped up to the table and cut off a slice with the same handy weapon, pared off the hard baked rind of a yam and sat down on a nearby log to chew and chat.

"We would shake our heads at each other and smile in a knowing fashion and then shake our heads and smile again, like schoolboys out for a frolic. Take it altogether, we ate—yes, sir, we really ate—with a relish and gusto Delmonico's or Chamberlain's never saw. Everybody agreed that the melting tongue of that cow was the most responsible eating he had ever enjoyed."

A Monument For the Soldiers.

A monument for the soldiers!
And what will ye build it of?
Can ye build it of marble or brass or bronze,
Outlasting the soldier's love?
Can ye glorify it with legends
As grand as their blood hath writ
From the lomost shrine of this land of thine
To the outmost verge of it?

And the answer came: We would build it
Out of our hopes made sure,
And out of our purest prayers and tears,
And out of our faith secure;
We would build it out of the great white truths
Their death hath sanctified
And the sculptured forms of the men in arms
And their faces ere they died.

And what heroic figures
Can the sculptor carve in stone?
Can the marble breast be made to bleed
And the marble lips to moan?
Can the marble brow be fevered
And the marble eyes be graved
To look their last as the flag floats past
On the country they have saved?

And the answer came: The figures
Shall be all fair and brave
And as befitting as pure and white
As the stars above their grave,
The marble lips and breast and brow
Whereon the laurel lies
Bequeath us right to guard the flight
Of the old flag in the skies.

A monument for the soldiers
Built of a people's love
And blazoned and decked and pandpiled
With the hearts she built it of!
And see that ye build it stately
In pillar and niche and gate
And high in pose as the souls of those
It would commemorate.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Bloody Struggle For the Colors.

The flag of the Fourth Michigan infantry was seized at Gettysburg during close hand to hand fighting by a Confederate officer. Colonel Harrison H. Jeffords shot him on the spot, but Jeffords was run through by a Confederate soldier and fell clinging to the standard. This soldier was in turn killed, having been shot by Jarius W. Hall, then major of the regiment and subsequently its colonel.

KEEPING THE DAY.

BILLY and Cherry were playing soldiers in the yard. It made no difference that Cherry was a little girl of ten, she could play soldier just as well as Billy, who was a boy and twelve.

"Oh, dear," exclaimed Billy, "I'm so thirsty I could drink rainwater and call it good."

"Me, too," said Cherry as she wiped her patriotic brow.

At that they rushed into the kitchen, and while Cherry had the first chance at the tumbler always standing by the sink Billy, half giggling, told his mother how they had both declared themselves thirsty enough to drink rainwater.

Mrs. Merritt went on with the cookies she was making as she said:

"Our poor soldiers during the war were often so parched with thirst that they not only would almost have cried for joy to have clean rainwater, but during some of their long marches they gladly lay down and scooped up the muddy water from puddles in the middle of the road."

"Honest, mamma?" questioned Billy, forgetting his thirst.

"Yes, that is really true, Billy. I used to hear Grandma Merritt tell of many of those things that seem almost impossible in these quiet days."

"Oh, my goodness sakes alive!" said the soldier girl, who had just drunk her fill. "I don't know what I should do if I couldn't get nice, clean water when I'm thirsty."

"Did the soldiers use to get hungry when there wasn't anything to eat?" asked Billy eagerly.

Mrs. Merritt had to smile. Billy's appetite was a subject for jokes all through the family.

"Soldiers have to learn to put up with a great deal when in camp or on the march, Billy, boy, that they would never think could be endured were they at home. But, of course, grown men can endure many things that would seem dreadful to children like you and Cherry. But I want you to remember one thing—our soldiers had to pass through a great deal that was hard and extremely uncomfortable, and they did it to make things firm and easy for those who were to come after them. Well, run away to your play now, but when Memorial day comes remember we all owe a debt of great gratitude to the men who go marching by."

Out ran the merry pair, yet it at once became evident that a change had

"IT'S EVEN SO MUCH NICER."

come over the spirit of their dreams. Instead of a brisk march to queer, empirical orders, they perched on a bank up against the great horse chestnut tree.

"Cherry," said Billy soberly, "it's awful to be thirsty!"

"Yes, if you can't get a drink," said quick witted Cherry.

"And if soldiers get thirsty marching at war I don't see why they wouldn't on any march," Billy went on, "and I think, seeing the soldiers did so much for us, we ought to get up and do something for them."

"What could we do?" asked Cherry, her eyes big this time.

"We might give them all the water they can stuff when they go by here day after tomorrow."

"Oh, so we might!" Cherry exclaimed. "But I wish we could give them lemonade instead; it's ever so much nicer."

"But it would take a ton, my dear," said Billy, who sometimes addressed Cherry as he heard his father and his mother address her.

"Let's ask mamma about it."

Back clamored the children to the kitchen with their request. Mrs. Merritt thought she saw a chance to teach a lesson in real patriotism and a little endurance.

"You can have a pail of water and several tumblers," she began, "if you will agree to stay all the morning—that means from 9 o'clock until 12—and hand glasses of water to the veterans as they pass by. They go past the house on their march, and a halt is usually called at the corner close by. Remember, if you do this at all you must do it thoroughly. Bridget will fill the pail for you as often as necessary, but a great many men will keep stopping for a drink. No soldier must be denied."

The children promised readily to meet the requirements, which they did faithfully.

"I got good and tired," Billy told his mother at the close of Memorial day, "but I told Cherry it didn't make any difference how tired the soldiers got in the war they had to march right on and fight right on."

"Why, Billy, dear, that is just the very lesson I wanted you and Cherry to learn," said Mrs. Merritt, with a pleased smile.—Christian Work.

Report of Legislative Committee.

(Continued from Page 1)

bills as shall seem likely to promote the best interests of the community.

To questions Nos 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9—Yes —

R. P. Habgood, Republican.

Mr Habgood answers the questions but we withhold them because he makes the following statement in his letter "This is a long letter and it not intended whatever for publication"

Samuel E. Bell, Republican.

Mr Bell did not answer the questions submitted to him

Edward R. Benson, Democratic.

To questions Nos 1, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9—Yes

No 2—I believe the people have the right to determine the conditions under which liquor shall be sold in any community, county or state and the right to regulate includes the right to prohibit the open saloon.

I also favor an anti treating law and would support legislation that would reduce the evils of intemperance to a minimum

No 3—There is a law at the present time on our statute books against the sale of cigarette papers to minors The present law on our statute books should be rigidly enforced I would support any legislation that would tend to eliminate the evils caused by the use of cigarettes

The above answers have been given by request of the McKean County Pomona Grange and I wish to add that I favor an income tax, the election of Senators by direct vote of the people and that I believe in the Democracy of Thomas Jefferson and the Republicanism of Abraham Lincoln.

R. W. Hilton, Democratic

A certain measure of familiarity with the question, and having a certain understanding of the good results that the Grange is working for through law, along these lines, I answer Yes to all o fthem.

1.—With reference to the Iniative and Referendum, I look upon this as one of the most important questions confronting the people, not only of this Commonwealth, but of the entire nation I consider this a great step towards delivering the political situation from the hands of the boss back into the hands of the people

2.—With reference to local option my record on this question in the last session, in my opinion, is sufficient answer. However, I am again ready to support a measure to this same end

3—I will favor any law which will restrain the sale of cigarettes to minors

4—With reference to township high schools; I favor higher education of every child regardless of location of its home, and for this reason favor township high schools

5—I will work and vote for any law that will carry with it sufficient appropriation for the teaching of domestic science and agriculture in our public schools, as I believe through teachings of this kind, there will come a better and broader life to all

6—Consideration of the rate at which the forest is being destroyed by operations, and fires, convinces me that too much preservation in this line is not possible

7—I favor a law prohibiting the polluting of our streams and believe it is only necessary to have a practical law along this line to insure its indorsement by all present offenders

8—At the last session I prepared a bill for introduction in which the governor was asked to appoint a commission to investigate the present unfair basis of taxation, and recommended a more equitable law for the consideration of the legislature But owing to its similarity to a bill introduced at the time by a fellow member, I withdrew mine,

9—I worked and voted for the Jones Road law at the last session, believing it would give us a greater mileage of good roads in a shorter time, for less money, than any road law so far proposed

Answers from the Candidates for Congress.

Lewis Emery, Jr., Republican.

No 1—Yes, most assuredly, supporting this is one of the most important and necessary changes to be effected in the present system of government

No 2—Yes, as the one apparent way of escape from exactions of the Express monopoly

No 3—Yes I have already labored in this direction for thirty years and surely my past efforts in this connection are superior as an answer to any other I might frame at this time, and under present circumstances

No. 4—Not only will I vote for and support the issue nationally; but am at present endeavoring to reforest a section of the hills of my own county at my own expense

No 5—Most assuredly will I work and vote for conservation as outlined by Ex-President Roosevelt, or any other man of like quality.

No 6—Yes, as one of the safe and certain means of holding the railroads of the country within reasonable bounds; and of affording cheap transportation where ever waterways may be opened or improved at reasonable cost

No 7—Yes, as one of the greatest of the greatest of all levers for lifting the present unjust burdens from the shoulders of our farmers, and brightening the horizon of the life for the farmer and the members of his family

No 8—Yes, as a measure devised for the further enrichment of those who already have too large a proportion of the wealth earned by all.

No. 9.—Yes, I am not now, nor never have been in favor of a central bank, or of Aldrichism or Cannonism.

No. 10—Yes, most assuredly, as a great step in advance of present conditions and one which should return to the whole people a measure of thrift and economy which in time means riches for all.

—No 11—Yes, as but a measure of fairness to the fair men of the farms, who are not in a position to compete with the methods of he factory and the chemist

Chas E. Patton, Republican.

"I can answer 'Yes' to all the questions with the exception of Nos 7 and 8, and those questions would need to be given quite a little study and I would not be in a position to answer at this time how I could vote on them

Legislative committee of the McKean County Pomona Grange

HENRY J RICE,
D C YOUNG,
L W HOWDEN

DEATH OF MICHAEL SULLIVAN.

It Came Suddenly and Was Due to Heart Disease

Port Allegany special of May 22 to the Bradford Era says Michael Sullivan, aged 82 years the father of Mrs. William Enright of No 16 Oxford street, Bradford, was found dead in bed here early this morning The death had evidently been due to heart disease The man had been in his usual health and retired last night in good spirits and without complaining of illness. This morning shortly after six o'clock, when a member of the household called him there was no response Mr Sullivan was dead.

Deceased up to two years ago was a well known farmer at Turtle Point. He retired from active affairs at that time locating here

He is survived by his widow, four sons, John and Frank Sullivan, who are in the Robinson, Ill, oil fields ad Patrick and Michael Sullivan at Turtle Point He also leaves four daughters as follows: Mrs William Enright of Bradford, Mrs Roonan of Buffalo; and the Misses Delia and Margaret Sullivan both of Chicago.

The funeral of Mr Sullivan was held at the R C. Church at Sartwell, Tuesday, Rev Doyle officiating

Death of Mrs Snyder.

Mrs. Katherine Snyder, wife of H A Snyder of Coleville, died in Bradford where she has been residing for her health for the past two years, Monday of appoplexy. Mrs Snyder was suddenly stricken while mounting the stairs to her apartments on the second floor of the residence of Mrs George Fagnan, No 75 Kennedy street, and her death soon followed

Deceased was well known in Smethport and her demise will cause sorrow among many friends in this section

She is survived by her husband, H A Snyder, one son, Fred Snyder of Coleville, two daughters, Mrs George Irvine of Duke Center, and Miss Emma Snyder of Bradford; two brothers, E J Hoover and James Hoover of Coleville, and two sisters, Mrs William Ripple of Bingham and Mrs Kerr, of Shinnston W. Va

Death of Mrs. Hoover.

Yesterday's Bradford Era says Mrs. Anna V Hoover, aged 39 years, died at 10 30 o'clock last evening at No 16 West Corydon street, where she had been stopping for the past five weeks Her home was in Coleville, Pa, and she was a sister in law of Mrs Katherine Snyder, who died suddenly at No 75 Kennedy street Monday afternoon.

Deceased is survived by her husband, James V Hoover; one son, Dean Hoover, and one daughter, Miss Alice Hoover, all of Coleville; also her mother, Mrs Alice Ford, of Richburg, N Y

Mrs Hoover was a well known young woman and the announcement of her death will be a great shock to many friends The husband and next of kin will have much sympathy

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that F. J. Woods, of Kane, Pa., a member of the bar of McKean County, Pennsylvania, will, on or before June 15, 1910, file his credentials with and make application to th State Board of Law Examiners, to be examined by the said Board on the sixth and seventh days of July, 1910, for admission to the bar of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

F J WOODS

May 4, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, a member of the Bar of McKean County, and now studying and practicing Law in the office of the Hon. R B Stone, Esq., will make application to the State Board of Law Examiners, at the next meeting, for admission to practice as an attorney in the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania

JOSEPH H GOLDSTEIN.

I have just received a car load of salt, all grades, common fine and diamond F rock salt, and also all grades of dairy and table salt which I offer at the lowest market price

G. W. KING,
East Smethport.

Subscribe for The Miner

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No 151, Oct. Term, 1909

McKEAN COUNTY, ss —THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, John C. Spencer, on the 29th day of July, 1909, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Lenore C. Spencer

We therefore command you, the said Lenore C Spencer, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of June, next, to answer the petition or libel of John C Spencer and show cause, if any you have, why the said John C Spencer, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided Herein fail not

A true copy.

WM H MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa, May 11 1910
E. J. Jones, Libellant's Attorney

NOTICE IN DIVORCE

No 36 June Term 1907

McKEAN COUNTY, ss —THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting.

Whereas, Margaret Algier, on the 1st day of March 1907, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Peter P Algier

We therefore command you, the said Peter P. Algier, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of June next, to answer the petition or libel of Margaret Algier and show cause, if any you have, why the said Margaret Algier, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, hereby to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided Herein fail not

A true copy.

WM H MORRISON Sheriff
Smethport Pa May 11 1910
C. J. Hosley, Libellant's Attorney

NOTICE IN DIVORCE

No 154 De June Term

McKEAN COUNTY, ss —THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting.

Whereas, Ethel I DeLair on the 30th day of November 1906 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Vern DeLair

We therefore command you, the said Vern DeLair that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of June, next, to answer the petition or libel of Ethel I. DeLair and show cause, if any you have, why the said Ethel I. DeLair, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided Herein fail not

A true copy.

WM H MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa, May 11, 1910
E. J. Jones, Libellant's Attorney

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County Pa and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House in the Borough of Smethport on

MONDAY JUNE 6 1910

at 1 p m, the following several pieces of property

1

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane McKean County and State of Pennsylvania; part of Warrant No 6210, being lot No 95 Chase Street, bounded and described as follows Beginning at a post in the east line of Chase street one hundred and eighty seven 7 10 feet (187 7 ft) north of the north east corner of Chase and Janeway Streets, being the north west corner of land of John Roach in Lot No 81, thence by said east line of Chase Street North sixty feet (60 ft) to a post the southwest corner of land under contract to K. G. Shutt, thence parallel to Easton Street by said land of K G Shutt, north seventy degrees east one hundred, and six feet (N 70 E 106 ft) to a post, thence parallel to Dawson Street twenty degrees east fifty six and one half feet (S 20 E 56.5 ft) to a post on the north line of lot 94 continued, thence by said line parallel to Easton Street south seventy degrees west one hundred twenty seven feet (S 70 W 127 ft) to the place of beginning Containing six thousand five hundred eighty two 25 100 square feet (6582.25 ft) more or less. Being the same premises which were this day conveyed to the said G. A. Westergreen by John A Hanson and wife Having thereon erected one two story frame dwelling

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of G A Westergreen at the suit of Effie Hanson

H J Campbell Plaintiff's Attorney.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece parcel or lot of land situate in the Borough of Mt Jewett County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit Beginning at a point on the West side of Boyd Street in said Borough one hundred fifty-eight (158) feet southerly from the point where the said West line intersects the right of way of the Erie Railroad, thence south three (3) degrees fifteen(15) minutes west along the West side of Boyd Street sixty (60) feet to a post the Northeast corner of land of G H Boyd, thence North eighty six (86) degrees forty five (45) minutes West along said Boyd's North line, one hundred and fifty (150) feet to a post, thence North three (3) degrees fifteen (15) minutes East forty (40) feet to a point on the said right of way of the Erie Railroad, thence North forty-three (43) degrees forty-five (45) minutes East along said right of way twenty-nine (29) feet more or less; thence south eighty six (86) degrees forty five (45) minutes East one hundred and twenty nine (129) feet more or less to the place of beginning being lot No 13 of the plan of G H Boyd's land in Mount Jewett (Subject to recitations as contained in prior deeds) Having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house Being the same premises which A. Meltander and wife, by their deed dated April 20th, 1907, sold to R A Mulligan, mortgagor hereto, as by reference being thereunto had the same more fully and at large appears.

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of R A Mulligan at the suit of State Capitol Savings & Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pa.

J. M. Swartz, H S Rogers, Plaintiff's Attorneys

3.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece parcel or lot of land situate in Kane Borough, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No 2752, being lot No 77 as per plan of lot surveyed by M J Dill in 1900 and bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a point in the South line of Oak Street, ninety eight (98) feet from the south west corner of Oak street to Elk Avenue thence south along the west line of lot No 77 one hundred ninety feet (190) to an alley thence west along the north line of said alley forty nine feet (49) to the south east corner of lot No 79, thence north along the line of said lot one hundred ninety feet (190) to the south line of Oak Street, thence east along the south line of said street forty nine feet (49) to the place of beginning Containing six thousand eight hundred and sixty (6860) square feet, of land, more or less and having thereon erected one two story frame dwelling house

The above described being the same premises conveyed by Kane Land & Improvement Company, a corporation, to Charles Carlson, by Articles of Agreement dated August 3 A D 1904 and being part of the same premises conveyed by Isaac H Merrill, et al to the Kane Land & Improvement Company by deed dated July 12, A D 1900, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of said McKean County, in Deed Book—Vol 112 page 498. Said deed reserving out of said premises all oil and natural gas

Improved and having thereon erected one two story frame dwelling house

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Anni Carlson and Charles Carlson at the suit of E. J. Finnefrock

H G Burkhouse, Plaintiff's Attorney

Defendant's interest in All that certain piece of land situate in Bradford City, McKean County, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows; to wit Beginning at a post on the west side of Pearl Street sixty (60) feet south of Pleasant street, thence west forty nine (49) feet to land of Mary E Prosser, thence south along the east line of said land of Mary E Prosser forty (40) feet; thence east forty nine (49) feet to a post on the West side of Pearl street; thence north along the west (west) line of Pearl street forty (40) feet to place of beginning Containing 1960 square feet of land ALSO

Second All that certain piece of land situate in City, County and State aforesaid bounded and described as follows, to wit Beginning at a post in the east line of lands of Mary E Prosser sixty (60) feet south of the northeast corner of said lands, thence west twenty five (25) feet to a post in lands of said Mary E Prosser; thence south forty (40) feet to a post in lands of said Mary E Prosser, thence east twenty five (25) feet to above mentioned east line of said Mary E Prosser lands, thence north forty (40) feet along said east line to place of beginning Containing 1000 square feet of land, bounded on the north, south and west by lands of said Mary E Prosser and on the east by lands hereinabove first described Being same two pieces of land conveyed to first party by C A Mitchell by deed dated December 30th, 1895, and recorded in McKean County, Pa, in Deed Book Vol 86, at page 403, etc

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Thaddeus Swarz, at the suit of Mrs J S Geiger

I W Hastings Plaintiff's Attorney

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece parcel or tract of land situate lying and being in the Borough of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit Beginning at a corner in the south line of Elm street, thence east sixty (60) feet, thence south one hundred sixty eight feet and four inches (168 ft. 4 in.) to lands formerly of A B Shaw thence west sixty (60) feet to a corner, thence north one hundred sixty eight feet and four inches (168 ft 4 in.) to the place of beginning being lot No 14 of the Barnett Lands as surveyed and plotted by Robert King, said plot being recorded in Deed Book Vol 118, page 552, etc. reg; thence east ninety one (91) feet to a corner; thence south one hundred sixty eight feet and four inches (168 ft and 4 in) to the lands formerly of A. B Shaw; thence west ninety one (91) feet to a corner; thence north one hundred sixty eight feet and four inches (168 ft 4 in) to the place of beginning, being the same land conveyed by C Y White and wife to said Emily Mount by deed dated June 13th, 1904, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County in deed book vol 120, at page 216 and following

Improved and having thereon one elevated building used as a "Green House"

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of L L Kreeft Mrs E L. Kreeft, Mrs F Mount, William Mount doing business as Mount and Kreeft, at the suit of use of Lafayette App Assignee now by substitution E. I Marsh Trustee &c

J E Mullin Plaintiff's Attorney
WM. H MORRISON,
Sheriff

Smethport Pa May 15, 1910

We have received a new line of Up-to-date

Jewelry, Watches, Clocks and Rings,

Also a fine line of Art Brass Ware. I. A. Watch Repairing and Engraving.

ENGSTROM & OLSON, Jewelers

The up-to-date Jeweler.

150 New Gold Fish

and aquariums at our store.

The Soda Fountain

is equipped with the purest and best supplies.

Our own "Blue Ribbon" Ice Cream, Cigars, Candy, Magazines, Stationery. Perfumes, Score Cards, etc.

A. B. ARMSTRONG Drug Store.

The Most Comfortable Motorcycle in the World.

is the Flying Merkel.

One ride will prove it. It has a spring frame and spring fork takes up all jolt and vibration and makes smooth riding under all conditions.

When you ride for pleasure, you want comfort. You'll get it in The Flying Merkel.

Come in and look them over See the newest improvements for 1910. We'll gladly give you a demonstration. Ask for a catalog.

E. A. Hamilton,
Backus Novelty Works.

NOTICE TO ELECTORS.

As required by the act of 17th Feb 1906, known as the "Uniform Primary Act," the county commissioners of McKean County pursuant to written notices filed with said county commissioners hereby give notice of the number of delegates to be elected to the state convention of each party, the names of all offices for which nominations are to be made, and candidates for party offices to be elected at the ensuing Primary to be held on the first Saturday of June next, as follows.

Delegates and Alternates to State Conventions,

Republican, 3 delegates.
Democratic, 1 delegate.
Prohibition, 6 delegates, 6 alternates
Socialist, 1 delegate.

Names of all offices for which nominations are to be made.

One representative in Congress, 21st District.

Two representatives in the General Assembly.

Candidates for party offices to be elected.

Republican, County committeeman in each election district.

Democratic, County Committeeman in each election district.

Prohibition, County Chairman, County Treasurer and County Secretary

JOHN A. PETERSON,
ARTHUR M. MARSH,
JOHN P DEVLIN,
County Commissioners

Children! Children!! My! what a noise!

But it's not the child, ran — it's your head ache in a flash."

ANTI-ACHE

"Cures head-Puts your head in a cool, normal condition—clear as a bell—free from pain —Does not affect the heart. Any druggist, 10c and 25c Warne Chemical Co. Clarion, Pa.

YOUR EASTER OUTFIT.

We are Prepared to Supply From Hat to Hose—In the Best Taste and at Right Prices.

What will interest you particularly is our selection of Spring Suits and Top Coats—they are in the latest fashion—smart to a degree—and priced at about half the figures at which equally good made to-measure is sold

$15 - $20 - $25.

Boys' and Children's Suits.

A large and fine assortment We are offering a very special value in a Boy's Suit, with two pairs of trousers, at $5 00. These suits run from 6 to 17 years of age, and every one is worth $7 50 of anybody's money.

Neckwear Beauties for Easter Wear.

Rich shadings of pure silk and prtterns galore, 25c to $1 00

"IKE" SIMONS

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE
52-54 Main Street.
BRADFORD, PA.

Call at my Store and look over my stock of

HARNESSES,
ROBES,
BLANKETS,
TRUNKS,
TRAVELING BAGS, etc.

The best goods at reasonable prices.

CHARLER LEMMLER
Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE!
Life, Fire & Accident

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W. F. SPECHT,
Smethport, Pa.
In good reliable companies

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JEWELER OPTICIAN

Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.

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—Sheridan Gorton.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
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F. D. Gallup,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

V. B. BOUTON
ATTY-AT-LAW
Grange Bank Bldg. SMETHPORT, PA
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

M. M. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone
E. E. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Smethport, - - - Penna
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

FREDERICK W. BACKUS,
ATTORNEY AT-LAW,
All business given careful attention
Backus Building, opposite Court House.
Smethport, Penna.

Physicians.

Burg Chadwick, M. D.
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office in Drug Store
Calls answered promptly day or night.
Bell Phone

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.,
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Benningnoff,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 11:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—1 to 3 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

DR. F. C. PIERCE
DENTIST
All up-to-date dental work promptly done. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Cleanliness and satisfaction guaranteed.
PRICES RIGHT
OFFICE ANDERSON & CARSON Bld. OVER 25 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

J. V. McALPIN,
Dentist
HOURS { 8 30 to 12 / 1:30 to 5
Odd Fellows' Building
SMETHPORT, - - PA.

HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
DODGE & SHERBURNE, Prop.
F. L SHERBURNE, Mgr.
This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES MCGUIRE, PROP'R
Main Street, Smethport Pa.,
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS
Lath and Shingles
General Planing Mill Work
H.-C. BEMIS,
Bradford, Penna.

Wait For the Wagon

Every Tuesday and Saturday
Or telephone 149 or 40f, when you are in need of some good fresh fruit and vegetables.
Fine line for Easter—Such as Strawberries, Cucumbers, celery, etc, we will always have reasonable truck.

Watch this Space Next Week, I Can Save you Money.

C. H. Gleason